







# The Los Angeles Times.

EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, TIMES BUILDING

N. E. Corner of First and Broadway.

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## OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

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THE TIMES PRINTS THE CITY DIRECTORY FOR 1892.

## NOTES OF THE DAY.

The New York humorous weekly, Judge, is now paying compliments to Blaine every week. The proprietors must have heard something drop.

As a San Francisco contemporary remarks, charges against Maxwell have been met by the assertion that, if California would not accept him, the appointment would go to another State. This is no answer.

It is announced that the New York Recorder, which recently started with such a flourish of trumpets, is about to suspend. It is an easy thing to start a newspaper, but to keep it going—that is quite another matter.

The Express has another of its periodical editorials, purporting to show the superiority of evening over morning newspapers. The Express is a paper of promises, while THE TIMES is a paper of performance.

SAN FRANCISCOANS are complaining because the street lamps are not lit in that city when the moon shines in the almanac, however gloomy the night may be. The same system, which is a very foolish one, prevails in Los Angeles.

The northern citrus-belters are much worried about the grasshopper plague up there. The hoppers march in bands of millions and eat everything. They devoured the leaves and fruit of forty acres of fig trees belonging to A. T. Hatch, on the Feather River.

The New York World of the 17th contained seven pages descriptive of the World's Fair, with only three small stars at the end of the article to show that it was an advertisement. It is being asked by what authority the World's Fair management expends this large sum of money—probably \$10,000—for an advertisement in a single newspaper.

The transatlantic steamship companies have issued circulars warning their European agents against selling tickets to passengers that the laws of the United States would prevent from landing, and one company—the North German Lloyd—has threatened to charge its agents with \$21, the cost of the return passage, where they have to send immigrants back. This action is likely to have a good effect.

ANOTHER productive industry which has recently been started in this section is the packing of mackerel. Samples of mackerel caught off San Pedro have been sent east by a San Francisco firm which has forty-two boats out on the fishing banks. The fish are said to be much superior to eastern mackerel. Arrangements are also being made to dry large quantities of this fish, privileges having been leased on the San Pedro wharf for that purpose.

The Chamber of Commerce yesterday discussed the question of the high insurance rate in California, and expressed a sentiment in favor of breaking up the combine. To do this will be a high contract and probably more than the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce can accomplish, but it should be done. The property-holders of California pay a much higher rate of insurance than do those of other States, and there is no apparent reason why they should.

THE San Francisco Call thus comments on the probable suspension of the Alta California:

It signed its own death-warrant when it signed the contract to publish the paper down as the subsidized organ of companies whose interests were constantly antagonistic to their own. People who had confidence and support from a sheet which could not be impartial in controversies in which they were on the one side and aggressors of capital on the other. From the hour when it became identified with them its usefulness as an organ expired. There was no reason why they should spend a dollar to keep alive a sheet which rather than helped them. Independent support is the only support that is worth having.

THE Sacramento Record-Union publishes the following statement of the number of saloons to population in leading cities:

Boston	1 to every 778
Baltimore	1 to every 125
Chicago	1 to every 193
Cincinnati	1 to every 135
Detroit	1 to every 174
San Francisco	1 to every 202
Milwaukee	1 to every 148
New Orleans	1 to every 388
Philadelphia	1 to every 288
San Antonio	1 to every 345
San Francisco	1 to every 96
Sacramento	1 to every 36

Los Angeles had, at one time, as many as 235 saloons, but now has about 175, which, reckoning a population of 55,000, gives 314 inhabitants to each saloon. This is a favorable showing, as compared with most of the above-mentioned cities; still, we ought to do as well as Philadelphia, which would give us eighty-two saloons. That would be quite enough.

## THE LAW AND THE LOTTERY.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker is evidently determined to show that the Anti-Lottery Law is, as far as the Postoffice Department is concerned, a live law, and not a dead letter.

Our readers have doubtless heard of the recent interesting case at El Paso, in which the El Paso Times brought suit against the postmaster of that city for detaining copies of the paper containing lottery advertisements. John P. Clum, well known on this Coast, was sent down to El Paso by the Postoffice Department to assist in looking after the interests of the local postmaster. In the course of the trial Mr. Clum said:

I desire to make a few remarks in order that the court may fully understand my position, and that of the department I represent, in this matter. We do not consider this a mere prosecution of Mr. Smith by the Times Publishing Company, but we regard it as a prosecution of the postmaster by the lottery interests and its allies. It is a prosecution by that unwholesome element who continually assail and harass the officers of the Government for detecting and exposing their brazen violations of the laws of the United States. It is this same lottery influence which is filling columns after columns in the daily newspapers with the most violent and shameless abuse of Government officials, while in the same papers they denounce such officials as 'panders' and 'murders of the press.' Why? Because these officers seek to enforce the law, and to deter these people in their cunning and persistent efforts to violate it. The Postoffice Department cannot afford to be on the side of these defiant law-breakers, and that is why I am here today. This court cannot afford to be on their side, and certainly will not so record itself.

We have given these lottery people conspicuous notice that we are in this fight to stay. It is a fight of the Government against law breakers, and it will last as long as the Government and the law last. These petty persecutions of the postmaster will avail them nothing. We have every confidence in Mr. Smith and believe that he will continue to exercise the same vigilant surveillance over the mails as heretofore, and to compel such strict compliance with the postal laws and regulations as his oath of office requires. Whenever, for any reason, Mr. Smith shall find himself unable or unwilling to perform these duties promptly and faithfully, the Government will find another who will, and if such a man cannot be found within the delivery of this office the department is fully able to inspect for duty at El Paso permanently, and, besides, it is the duty of this office. Hence I promise these lottery people that even should they succeed in their endeavor of procuring an official here and there, still the Government exists and the law exists, and the fight will continue vigorously, and those who persist in the violation of the law will be prosecuted and punished to the extent of the penalty provided.

The Postal Department is engaged in a good work, which should have the active support of all honorable citizens. The great confidence game known as the Louisiana Lottery, not only takes thousands of dollars every month out of every State in the Union, but leads to an untold amount of crime and misery. Law-abiding citizens should aid the Government by withdrawing their support from papers which continue to publish the announcements of this swindle. Any persons who mail papers containing such advertisements are liable to punishment.

## THROUGH EASTERN EYES.

The Providence (R. I.) Journal contains a report of an address upon Southern California by Amasa M. Eaton, ex-president of the State Horticultural Society. Mr. Eaton had spent a couple of months in Southern California. While probably desiring to tell the truth, he falls into a number of errors, as all must do who attempt to describe so large a subject after so short a visit. After telling how the uncultivated land is "covered with miserable weeds of offensive odor, supplied with venomous insects and reptiles," he goes on to say that corn cannot be raised here. What a fallacy! Why, the stalks of corn exhibited at Chicago make the eastern grangers open their eyes with wonder. It is not necessary for the New Englanders to come as far as California to disprove Mr. Eaton's statement. Corn is not only grown here, but it is now being grown without irrigation. Then, Mr. Eaton makes the remarkable assertion that this "is no place for an invalid." He says:

There are no stores, and the thermometer at night at 55 and during a rainstorm of three days it stood at 43°. Occasionally there is frost, and a remarkable thing about the climate is that delicate hot-house plants bloom all the year round and are not apparently affected by such frosts as happens there.

It is, indeed, remarkable that the heliotrope, jasmine, calla lily and other delicate flowers are not injured by such weather as he describes. Perhaps they have different constitutions from the eastern blossoms, or wear overcoats in winter.

We do not suppose that Mr. Eaton intended to misrepresent Southern California. He simply wrote from first impressions, perhaps gathered during an unfavorable spell of weather, such as we have had lately. No person should attempt to form a definite opinion of this section, which differs so much from the East, until after a residence here of at least a year.

## WHAT THE NICARAGUA CANAL WILL DO FOR US.

William L. Merry delivered an interesting address at the San Francisco Real Estate Exchange on Thursday upon the influence which the Nicaragua Canal will exert on the real estate of the Pacific Coast. Mr. Merry estimated the cost of construction of the canal at \$85,000,000. Under no contingency will it exceed \$100,000,000. If work is not delayed, ships may pass through the canal in January, 1897. The canal, the speaker said, means "commercial liberty, industrial development, increased population and the markets of the world open to producers and merchants of San Francisco and the Pacific Coast." The completion of the canal will be of the utmost importance to the wheat trade of California. It will reduce a hazardous voyage of over

four months to twenty-five days; it will eliminate the predominating element of chance and reduce the shipping of wheat to a mercantile transaction on comparatively assured profit. It will open the markets of northern Europe to the fruits and garden products of California by the use of steamship refrigerators.

When the Nicaragua Canal is completed, we may expect to see the harbors of San Pedro, Redondo, and perhaps Santa Monica, crowded with vessels from Europe, loading with wheat, barley, fresh, canned and preserved fruits, olive oil, wine, brandy and other products.

THE Chronicle publishes a dispatch from New York to the effect that ex-President Hayes is losing his memory as a result of a severe attack of grip.

## SPRING POETRY.

The crop of spring poems lies withered and dead. In the luxuriance of the morning light, their ravens blossoms Time's passage doled, but they vanished ere summer began.

Like the rank, blighting growth of the deadly nightshade, they flourish in darkness and decay, and die by their odor, past hopes, now decayed.

Which our hope of the future defeats. We truly thank Heaven we've passed the ordeal. And trust that the future may give, Relief from that fear which the strongest must feel. While they know that the poets still live.

We can banish afar all our darkness and gloom. As the bright sun the storm-cloud disperses. By shutting the doors of the morning light, Where they'll have to read each other's verses.

Sunshine Land. T. y came in sight of a lovely shore, Yellow as gold in the morning light; The sun's own color at noon it wore, And had faded not in the fall of night; Clear weather and sunshine all as one, The sun's pyralis seemed bathed with his sun, Its secret the flowers could not understand, But they called the country Sunshine Land.

What was the secret? A simple thing— It was the fact that once you know the secret, you find the finger of spring. In the blossoms of the morning light, So many, so many, so small and bright, The sun's pyralis seemed bathed with his sun, Its secret the flowers could not understand, But they called the country Sunshine Land. Through the honeyed fields of Sunshine Land, If over the sea we were bound, What port, dear child, would you choose for our home? We would sail and sail till at last we found The sunny shore of a morning light, Y. darling, we'd find it, at home we stayed, Of many and small joys our pleasures are made. More near than we think—very close at hand, Lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land. EDITH THOMAS.

## STATE AND COAST.

Santa Ana is going to have another paper. The courthouse campaign in San Bernardino county waxes warm.

It is said that there is a good prospect of a wagon road to Bear Valley by way of City Creek.

Miss Laura B. Anderson of San Diego enjoys the distinction of being the only female notary public in the State.

M. D. Hamilton, ex-County Clerk of San Diego county, has been found guilty of embezzling the funds of the county.

A professional squirrel-poisoner is at work exterminating the rodents on Las Posas. He recently purchased \$80 worth of strychnine, and has been poisoning the squirrels for some time, and his work is showing good results.

The Ventura Free Press reports that the Simi Land and Water Company is about to bring suit against the Chicago Colony Company to regain possession of the land occupied by the latter company.

Ferdinand Heim will run freight wagons between Daguerre and the mines beyond Death Valley. He has equipped some new wagons, which will carry a water supply in barrels between the wheels, outside the box.

Poso, Kern county, is receiving much free advertising as being the point that shipped the first wheat of the season this year. Poso deserves all the notices she receives. The price at which it was sold is also commented on. It was sold at auction and brought \$2.03 per cental, the highest price paid since 1877 for the earliest shipment.

Anabelm Gazette: Little Tommy Maher, nine years old, who lives with his parents at Tustin, was bitten by a rattlesnake in the middle of his right foot one day last week. He kicked the snake off and then killed it. The lady at whose house he was playing had the presence of mind to immediately kill a chicken and bind a part of the raw flesh to the wound, after which the boy was taken to a physician. Although the lad was in a precarious condition for some days, it is now thought he will recover.

## RELIGIOUS NOTES.

When churches begin trying preachers for heresy, the devil takes a holiday. Just now he is enjoying a spring vacation. —Ephraim Transcript.

John D. Rockefeller has sent word to the Ohio oil fields that hereafter the Standard pumps must remain idle during the Sabbath. It is one of his theories that the Sabbath is a day of rest, and that the pumps should be at rest for a total of results in six days' labor than in seven.

The oldest woman preacher in this country is Rev. Lydia Sexton, who was born in New Jersey in 1799, and who still preaches in various parts of the West. She predicts that she will live until 1900, thus extending her life into three centuries.

The census statistics are bringing to notice some of the smaller religious sects, concerning whose peculiarities comparatively little is known. For example, the River Brethren are a subdivision of the Baptists and number 2080 believers. Their distinctive belief is that not only immersion is necessary, but that it must be had in running water.

## LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Expensive Street Commissioners. LOS ANGELES, May 29.—[To the Editor of THE TIMES.] It gives me great satisfaction to read the message that Mayor Hazard presented to the Council on Monday, May 25. It is very evident that His Honor wishes to protect us all against any unjust taxation or imposition by our city officials. In his message he states that as a rule no attention is paid by the property-owners to matters of assessments for street opening until it is too late. Now that is not surprising when in the first place the commissioners tell us that we must have two-thirds of the property-owners on our protest, which in many cases is impossible to obtain; and secondly, the treatment we receive is of such a nature that we will rather shut up, and put up with what they demand. As one of the protestants, I am sure that the assessment for the opening of Denver avenue, where their charges were nearly one-third of the whole amount assessed. When questioned in regard to the attorneys' fees and continuing expenses they charged, they informed me that we would receive a rebate in case it was not used; but the rebate has so far failed to materialize, and when we finally succeeded in having the matter referred back for reassessment, one of the commissioners, who appeared to dominate both in the Council chamber and out, in passing me at the outer door, turned with a sneer and said: "Well, I'll see that your money is not lowered." And when asked why they charged \$75 each for little or no work performed by them, they informed me that they had given a \$200 bond each, and the charge. Such was my experience as a protestant.

Now, I think the honorable Mayor is too liberal in his allowance of \$10 a day for the not so service, for I am sure there are plenty of new men as good as who will take the job of keeping down some of the furniture, charged for in so many accounts, for \$5 a day.

## A CITIZEN.

Gen. Chipman Not in the Race. The following letter has been received from Gen. Chipman:

MARYSVILLE, (Cal.), May 28, 1891. LOS ANGELES.—DEAR COLONEL: I wish to say that I have decided not to have withdrawn from the candidacy for chief of the horticultural department of the World's Fair. It is plain to my mind that it would be better for the State and we would be more likely to succeed in securing the honor. I, both Mr. Maxwell and I were out of the contest and a new name presented. You have a distinguished citizen in the person of Hon. J. de Barth Shorb, who possesses high qualifications for the position. I am sure that if he is put on him? It is my belief that if we do this we can get secure the headship to this great department at Chicago. Sincerely yours, N. P. CHIPMAN.

## PROMINENT MEN.

Ex-President Hayes is not in good health, and within the last few years has grown old perceptibly. His hair and beard are almost white.

Congressman Stewart of Aurora, Ill., whenever a crowd is gathered near that town, charter a train and takes a lot of children to the show at his own expense.

Ex-Senator Blair, though he didn't go to China, is drawing a salary at the rate of \$12,000 a year, and has been received that pay since he was sworn in as minister.

Jefferson B. Browne, the new president of the Florida Senate, is but 33 years of age, and refers with pride to the fact that he kept a Florida light-house, and obtained money for an education in law.

Isaac Pittman, the father of phonography, considering his 80 years of life, is indeed a unique man. In his habits he is an ascetic, for neither wine, beer nor spirits, flesh, fish nor fowl please him.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes tells a newspaper man that as a young man he liked to see a good sparring match, and adds, "I have not changed my mind." The venerable autocrat is one of the jolly old boys.

Gen. Venzey, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., has issued general orders calling upon all Grand Army comrades in all parts of the United States to contribute to the \$300,000 fund required to erect the National A. R. Memorial Hall at Decatur, Ill., the birthplace of the organization.

## INNOCENTS ABROAD.

Nevada City Scientists Study Electrical Tree-growing.

Readers of the Call will remember that this paper recently chronicled the interesting experiments of Maj. Frank McLaughlin of Ovierville in applying electricity to fruit trees to force the rapid growth of fruit. The report has made a profound impression in agricultural circles, and among those most impressed, says the Marysville Democrat, was a prominent mine-owner and speculator residing above Nevada City. Nevada City, in a circle, prides himself upon being a scientist, and is somewhat near-sighted and wears long-range eye-glasses. He came to Nevada City Friday and induced two other gentlemen to join him in the experiment. They started for Ovierville, driving a good team. At Smartsville they took in a mining expert to make the load balance evenly, and after a rest of a couple of hours in a city grove at Ovierville, they started a little after dark Saturday some of the citizens took the party over to Thermaito, Palermo and other points of interest, and they returned to Nevada City Sunday.

When the matter of the application of electricity to fruit trees was mentioned, they were assured that the effect of the application would be much better seen and understood at night when the trees were dark, and that the effect was real and such as is produced by fog, the electricity could be made to sparkle at the extreme ends of the limbs. Of course, the citizens of Ovierville are of a progressive and enterprising nature, and when presented with the idea, they naturally saw them the signs, and while waiting for the moon to retire Saturday evening the visitors became jovial and quite happy. In the meantime some of the active spirits of the town fixed up a little job, which in the outcome worked a little too well. They picked out the residence of a late law-maker, who has a line lot of growing fruit trees, as a place to show the effect of electricity on the growing fruit. Some wire was attached to the trees and several Chinese bombs were planted near the first experiment tree. Each one had a fuse so arranged that when fire was applied the wire would explode after the other. Shortly after midnight when the good people were abed and quietly slumbering the party of scientists started from the Union Hotel and were soon at the experiment tree. The first bomb exploded, and the others followed in quick succession as how the shock should

affect the fruit, and that Maj. McLaughlin had now gone East to perfect a patent on the invention, the work commenced. The mining man from Nevada county, who is something of a story-teller, had just finished telling of the royal time had at the last meeting of the Woodpecker Club, when one of the Ovierville scientists touched the wire end of a lighted cigar to the fuse which was just back of the story-teller. They were directed to look up into the tree and observe the effect, which they did just as the first bomb exploded, and it was followed in quick succession by four more. By the time the second explosion took place the owner of the property came out with a gun, and, of course, the scientists left the scene, and they did not retire in good order, as may be readily understood. The noise was terrific, and the people rushed in the direction of the explosion. The officers saw two men running down the street away from the noise, and they were placed under arrest, and it proved to be the banker and merchant from Nevada City. Of course the matter was smoothed over and hushed up, and the scientists hitched up their team and drove to Marysville. Each man was well broke and had a good money while there, obtaining it from the First National Bank.

## ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mrs. Den Cameron and Miss Hattie Bialue are in Paris.

Mrs. Harrison has a spoon to show for nearly every town and city she visited in the silver states.

Mary Anderson Navarro says: "I have not the slightest intention of ever acting again. I have retired forever."

Mrs. Custer, widow of General, has never taken off her widow's weeds. She dresses plainly in lusterless black, relieved by a white collar and deep white cuffs.

Mrs. Jennie June Croly is a little woman of slender figure. Her hair is brown, with a few strands of white in it. Mrs. Croly is a pleasant talker and an amiable and interesting woman.

Mrs. Richard Manning of South Carolina is the only woman on record who was the mother of a governor, the wife of a governor, the sister of a governor, the niece of a governor and the aunt of a governor.

Miss Lois M. Royce, the brave Nebraska school teacher, who won national fame in 1888 by saving her little flock from the great blizzard, has received her reward. She has become the wife of a Michigan agent.

Mrs. Charlie Taylor of Peru, Ind., has started for France with the heart, hands and feet of her mother, who died some time ago, and requested that these parts be removed and taken to her native country for interment.

Countess Aymery de la Rochefoucauld is said to be the most beautiful woman of this century. Her profile is strikingly like that of Marie Antoinette, and her hair is the real shade possessed by the martyr queen.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

Gov. Hill is not satisfied with being a Democrat. He wants to be two democrats.—(Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.)

If there were less Democratic politics about the coke region disturbances there might be more peace.—(Philadelphia Inquirer.)

The Fifty-first Congress has been indicted for treason by the progressive American spirit.—(Waterbury Times.)

John R. McLean's anxiety to be elected to the United States Senate is said to be at the bottom of his opposition to the reelection of Gov. Campbell.

Chauncey Dewey has said to his intimate friends that his name must not be used in connection with the Republican nomination for Governor of New York.

The report that the Mormons are "going back" on Democracy indicates that they reformed their politics as well as their morals when they dropped polygamy.—(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

Senator Kyle of Dakota says he hasn't yet made up his mind whether he will sit with the Democrats, or on the Republican side of the House. Like a weather vane he is probably waiting for the wind to turn him.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT.

Some men appear to have a talent for getting into trouble. A Washington, D. C., colored man has been arrested thirty-three times since November 23, 1890. He will have a rest now, as his last sentence was 364 days to jail.

A brown rat with a blue tail was killed at the Cincinnati Courthouse on Friday. It was not a new species, but a plain, everyday Norway rodent that had been quietly living with its casual appendage in a bucket of blue paint.

In 1822 Arthur St. Clair of Cincinnati sold a piece of land for \$25, which he has described in the deed: "The 1-1000th part of an inch from the s. corner of lot No. 23, and running south 2 of an in.; thence N. to the back line of said lot; thence N. 2 of an in.; thence E. to point of beginning." This is probably the smallest real estate transaction on record.

The latest fish story comes from Ocala, Fla., where the cook at a restaurant is alleged to have found a diamond ring in a fish's stomach. The ring is of handsome design and contains several small stones, and is worth one larger than the rest in the center. Inside the band on the lower side are engraved the letters S. E. L. The ring is a valuable one, probably worth from \$100 to \$125.

The Maxwell Mania. (Sacramento Record-Union.) The Fresno Republican, with that superlative sanity which has characterized its conduct since its recent change of ownership, pretends to think that California has some interest at stake in favor of the appointment of Walter S. Maxwell, the ward politician of Los Angeles, to the position of chief of the horticultural department of the World's Fair. It says: "The fight now being made at Chicago is not aimed at Maxwell, but at California, and should be met by a united people." The appointment of Maxwell was made in the selfish interest of the people who effected it, and California was not considered at all. It is inconceivable that the Fresno Republican should be so stupid as not to understand that the people of California have a thousand times the interest in the defeat of Maxwell that they have in his confirmation.

Fifteen convicts in the Michigan penitentiary are learning telegraphy, probably hoping some day to be able to make a dot and a dash for liberty.

The Orange County Herald says the recent rain in that vicinity will result in great loss to the grain crop on the San Joaquin plain.

The Rev. Dr. Briggs will sail for Europe May 30, and not return until September. He prefers to be abroad while the storm is on.

## A CLUMSY ASSASSIN.

He Makes Seven Attempts to Kill One Man.

A Stockton [Poll-tax Gatherer Routed by a Live Loper.

Colusa Democrats Nominate the Slayer of Garness for Office.

Another Decision Rendered in the Famous Jessup Will Case—Troops on Guard in the Yosemite Valley.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 30.—[By the Associated Press.] Some months ago Jake Rudolph, a local politician, attempted to shoot Austin Fitzgerald, another politician. Fitzgerald caught the hammer on his hand and then took the pistol away from Rudolph. Tonight Rudolph came into the lively stable where Fitzgerald was with some companions and shook hands with Fitzgerald, saying he wanted to make up their old quarrel. Fitzgerald said "all right" and turned to leave the room. As soon as his back was toward him Rudolph pulled a revolver, cocked and raised it. A woman in the party screamed to Fitzgerald and fainted. The latter turned quickly and knocked the pistol aside, the bullet going into the wall. He then beat Rudolph and took the pistol away.

No arrests were made. Fitzgerald says this is the seventh time Rudolph has attempted to take his life.

## WALLA WALLA LYNCHERS.

One of the Soldiers Turns State's Evidence.

WALLA WALLA, May 30.—Late last night it was learned that one of the soldiers confined in the County Jail, charged with the murder of A. J. Hunt on the night of April 24, had turned State's evidence, and his testimony had been taken by the prosecuting attorney in writing and sworn to. So far as could be learned the testimony implicated more soldiers and confined in the guardhouse. It is rumored that the soldiers at the garison have been informed of the confession, and that there is a possibility of an attack on the jail. The officers have doubled the guard at the jail, which now numbers fifty.

A general court martial has been ordered to convene at Fort Walla Walla Monday morning next, for the trial of such persons as are brought before it. The details are: Maj. H. E. Noyes, Maj. M. Cooney, Capt. T. J. Wint, First Lieut. W. M. Dickinson, First Lieut. Robert D. Walsh, Second Lieut. M. H. Stevens, Fourth Cavalry; Maj. E. A. Koehler, surgeon, Second Lieut. John L. Siddon, Fourth Infantry; First Lieut. John P. Elliott, Fourth Cavalry, judge advocate.

## UNEARTHED A LEPER.

Pho Poll-tax Gatherer For Once Forced to Retire.

STOCKTON, May 30.—[By the Associated Press.] A deputy county assessor who has been collecting poll-tax from Chinese gardeners along the San Joaquin River, had a startling experience this morning. He was at a camp twelve miles from Stockton, and after making several Chinamen pay the tax, explored the huts of the settlement. In one miserable shanty standing apart from the camp he found a Chinaman and demanded his poll-tax. The Chinaman, in very good English, said, "You don't want poll-tax from me, and held up a hand from which the fingers had been eaten off. The Chinaman said he had been concealed there two years, and was a leper. The officer did not want to leper's money, and hurried to the city. The case will be reported to the County Supervisors on Monday.

SEMI Storming up North.

MARYSVILLE, May 30.—Heavy thunder showers began this afternoon with indications of a big storm. It is raining heavily in the mountains west of here.

WILLOWS, May 30.—It rained heavily here this afternoon, over an inch falling. The hay crop is believed to be seriously injured. The general opinion is that grain has not suffered any material damage. Barley is ripe. The damp weather has retarded harvesting.

MAYFIELD, May 30.—Occasional light showers for three days past still continue. The season is promising on the crops yet. The heaviest part of the berry season is over. Two thousand drawers of strawberries were shipped the past week, only about half as many as two weeks ago.

## California Crop Report.

## GOSSIP FROM BERLIN.

## The Grain Tariff a Serious Problem.

Hundreds of Jewish Refugees from Russia Arriving in Germany.

Most of the Unfortunates in a State of Absolute Destitution.

The Czar the Real Author and Instigator of the Severities Practised Upon His Jewish Subjects.

By Telegram to The Times.

BERLIN, May 31.—[Copyright, 1891, by the New York Associated Press.] Emperor William, before deciding upon a reduction or temporary suspension of the duties on grain, asked Von Boetticher, Secretary of the Home Office, to submit to him a report upon the crop prospects and upon the general economic position bearing upon the question. The ministerial council will meet tomorrow to take definite action touching the matter. The ministers maintain the utmost reserve, but it is the official conception tonight that there will be neither a reduction nor suspension of duties before the commercial treaty between Germany and Austria-Hungary comes into effect.

The Cologne Gazette states that the government will declare its decision on Monday. Lobby gossip has it that the Landtag will fix the opening of the special session of the Reichstag for June 11, but this report is in direct variance with the belief in ministerial circles.

The commission appointed by the government to consider the matter of grain supplies has not yet completed its inquiry, though a preliminary report has been supplied by it to ministers in order to assist them in their deliberations. Only the most urgent necessity will cause the convening of the Reichstag. A discussion of grain-tariff questions would open the whole question pending the negotiations for a treaty of commerce with Austria and would force the government to awkward disclosures, which might assist Prince Bismarck in forming the opposite coalition, which he is now actively at work constructing.

BISMARCK'S FINGER IN THE PIE.

The Progressist press announces that Bismarck will appear in the Reichstag and oppose the reduction of grain tariffs, and predicts that the prince will certainly meet with a humiliating defeat, as hardly a score of members will support him. The Conservatives admit that a temporary reduction of the tariffs may be available. Germany, the Centerist organ, makes an energetic protest against the diminution of duties. The organs of the agrarian party generally deny that there is any present necessity for dealing with the tariff, but admit reluctantly that there is a possibility that the government will be compelled to intervene. The position may be summed up as follows: If the ministers declare a semi-tariff impeding, no party will dare to oppose measures of relief.

RUSSIA'S PERSECUTION OF JEWS.

Public indignation against Russia because of the treatment of Jews is becoming more intense. Residents of this city have ocular evidence of the condition of Hebrews who are being driven from Russia. Hundreds of the exiles who arrive daily at the Charlottenburg station in absolute destitution. The letter from Gladstone affirming that the Czar does not know of the horrors inflicted upon his Jewish subjects, differs utterly from the facts. The truth is, the Czar is himself the chief instigator of increasing the severities practiced upon the Jews, and His Majesty's brother, the Grand Duke Sergius, now governor of Moscow, is a willing instrument for carrying out the brutal treatment. Jewish advisers from St. Petersburg and Moscow concur in the statement that most powerful influences have been brought to bear upon the Czar, but that the condition of the Jews is hopeless.

VOLE NOLITE PREDICTED WAR.

Naue Zeitung states that Von Moltke, just prior to his death, concluded an exhaustive study of European armaments, ending with the assertion that France was ready for war and Russia nearly so, and that the great conflict could not be delayed beyond 1892. The Post semi-officially announces that Marquis di Rudini, the Italian Premier, has formally communicated to German and Austrian governments the determination of Italy to adhere to the *dreibund*.

THE BERING SEA BILL.

Main Feature of the Measure Offered in the Commons.

LONDON, May 30.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The text of the Bering Sea Bill introduced in the Commons yesterday is in substance as follows:

The Queen may, by order in council, prohibit the catching of seals by British ships during a period to be limited by order in council. While the order in council under this act is in force, no person belonging to a British ship shall kill, take or hunt, or attempt to kill, take or hunt any seal within the Bering Sea during the period stated in the order of council. The act then says:

No British ship, or any equipment, or crew thereof shall be employed in such killing, taking or hunting. If there be any contravention of this act, any person committing, procuring, aiding or abetting such contravention, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, within the meaning of the merchant-shipping act and the ship equipment act, and everything on board shall be forfeited to Her Majesty. Any commissioned officer of the naval list shall have power during the period limited, to stop and examine any British ship in Bering Sea and to detain her, any portion of her equipment or any of her crew, if, in his judgment, it is being or preparing to be used or employed in contravention of the act. If a British ship be found within Bering Sea having on board fishing or shooting implements or sealskins or bodies of seal, it shall lie with the owner or master of such ship to prove the ship is not used or employed in contravention of this act. This act shall apply to the animal known as the fur seal.

In order that the above provision may be carried into effect, it shall be lawful for any commissioned officers in the naval or military service of Her Majesty or any British officer of customs or British consular officer, to seize and detain any ship which wholly or in part is used or employed in contravention of this act, and to bring her to adjudication before the high court of admiralty in England or Ireland, or before any court

having admiralty jurisdiction within Her Majesty's dominions; and such court may thereupon make such order as it may think fit and award the officer bringing in the same for adjudication such portion of the proceeds of the sale of any forfeited ship or share as it may think fit.

Every offense by this act declared to be a misdemeanor will be punishable by a fine or by imprisonment, with or without labor. The bill then quotes various parts of the merchant-shipping act to be applied by the new order. It is expected the bill will be passed next week, and that afterward the council will fix the period over which it is to extend.

VICTORIA (B. C.) May 30.—Victoria seafarers today cabled to Sir Charles Tupper their protest against the passage of the bill to close Bering Sea for a year, now before the British House of Commons.

THE DYING PREMIER.

Sir John Macdonald Lingers, but His Case Is Hopeless.

OTTAWA (Ont.), May 30.—[By the Associated Press.] Early this morning it was reported that Sir John Macdonald was dead. This, however, proved untrue. At 11:40 o'clock Sir John still retained consciousness and suffered no pain. His efforts to speak were pathetic. He was able to articulate indistinctly. Most of the members of the ministry were present at the house. Lord Stanley cabled a report of Sir John's condition to Her Majesty and Lord Salisbury.

The situation is such that possibly he may linger for some time or die at any minute.

THE CHILEAN REBELS.

They Demand the Ships Built for Balmaceda in France.

PARIS, May 30.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Agents in this city of the Congressional party in Chile, having demanded that the Campesino des Forges deliver their vessels built under order given by Balmaceda, his representatives applied for a judicial decision, and the judge, pending final decision, authorized the company to hold the vessels.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Dispatches from Chilean sources received in this city state that no attack upon Valparaiso is anticipated.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Pictures Seized at a French Art Exhibition.

PARIS, May 30.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The third art salon opened yesterday with only a few well-known artists represented. The police seized two pictures. One represented the Kaiser on horseback trampling the prostrate figure of France and carrying off two women representing Alsace and Lorraine; the other picture depicted a desert strewn with skulls, one resembling Jules Ferry. The seizure created a sensation. English and American artists are among the exhibitors.

ARCHDUKE FRANZ FERDINAND.

VIENNA, May 30.—Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir presumptive to the throne of Austria, is seriously ill with measles. Physicians insist that the utmost care must be taken to prevent fatal termination of the illness.

COUNTLESS CLANCARTY MUST PLAY.

LONDON, May 30.—In an interview today Mr. Harris, the manager, said that Belle Bolton, who married Viscount Dunlop, and who by the death, yesterday, of the Earl of Clancarty, became Countess Clancarty, is under contract with him to play for a year. The terms of this contract, Harris declares, will be enforced. If Belle Bolton breaks her contract she will have to pay a heavy forfeit.

RAISED TO THE PEERAGE.

LONDON, May 30.—The Times says Sir George Stephen, formerly president of the Bank of Montreal, and now president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has been raised to the peerage. This is the first instance of a native of a colony being made a peer.

PRESIDENT DA FONSECA ILL.

RIO JANEIRO, May 30.—President da Fonseca is lying in a critical condition at Petropolis from an attack of the asthma.

THE PEACE CONGRESS.

ROME, May 30.—The preliminary conference of the International Peace Congress opened at Milan today. The invitation from the Boston Peace Society to hold the international congress in Chicago during the Columbian Exposition in that city was accepted.

NEW HEBRIDES CANNIBALS.

MARSEILLES, May 30.—A steamer from the New Hebrides Islands, in the South Pacific, brings advices to the effect that a state of anarchy prevails there. Numerous conflicts have occurred, in which 600 natives were killed. In each case the bodies of the dead were eaten by the victors.

A DEADLY PETARD.

CADIZ, May 30.—A petard was exploded in the customs-house here today, causing much damage. One man was fatally injured.

REVOLUT IN HAYTI.

PARIS, May 31.—A cable message has been received at the Haytian legation here announcing that a revolution has broken out at Port au Prince, Hayti. The dispatch adds that a state of siege has been proclaimed there. A French ironclad has been sent to the scene.

Rumored Cabinet Changes.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—The Post this morning prints the following: There is a strong impression on the part of well-informed persons in official circles that while Secretary Noble is not going to leave the public service, they would not be surprised if in a short time he would retire from the Interior Department to accept a prominent place in the diplomatic service. One story is to the effect that he will take Minister Smith's place at St. Petersburg. Another and more probable story is that if Secretary Foster should be selected to succeed Senator Edmunds, which now seems certain, Minister Lincoln will be made Secretary of War and Secretary Noble will be sent to the Court of St. James.

The Wrangle Among the Elks.

CINCINNATI (O.), May 30.—Grand Secretary Myres of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks has been officially informed by Judge Lawrence that the Supreme Court of New York has refused the injunction asked for by what is termed the bogus grand lodge represented by Charles Moreland as secretary, and against the treasurer of Brooklyn Lodge, No. 22.

Granite-cutters Can Smoke.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 30.—The State Board of Arbitration did its first work today by deciding in favor of the granite-cutters who struck recently, because they were not allowed to smoke during working hours.

## A PRELATE'S OPINION.

## Archbishop Ireland on the Lucerne Movement.

He Denounces It as a Scheme to Foreignize Americans.

Catholics Abroad Try to Rule Their Brethren in This Country.

The Hierarchy in America Will Not Submit to Control by the German Element in the Church.

By Telegram to The Times.

ST. PAUL, May 30.—[By the Associated Press.] The recent memorial of the Catholic emigration societies to the Pope requesting the following of national lines in work among immigrants in America, has attracted great attention. A Pioneer Press reporter today called upon Archbishop Ireland and asked for a statement regarding the matter.

After indorsing the truth of the Associated Press dispatches from Rome the archbishop said: "So far as Mr. Cazeney, the bearer of the Lucerne petitions and decrees to the Vatican and his friends and collaborators are concerned, they have a well-defined object in view and they mean to work for it with might and main. It is to harness the church in America into the service of recently-arrived immigrants from Germany, other Catholic interests in the country being apparently looked upon as quite secondary. Their demands are based upon the supposition that the bishops and priests of America are Irish and neglect the Germans. We have to note here the actual or assumed ignorance of Cazeney as to the condition of the German-speaking Catholics in America. In asserting that they are neglected he does most positive injustice to the bishops of the country, whose most constant efforts have been, and are, to provide for all Catholics of foreign tongues priests of their own nationality. There is singular malice, too, in his attempt to represent the Catholic church in America as Irish. As a matter of fact bishops born in Ireland are few in the American hierarchy, and those few have spent nearly all their lives in America and are thoroughly identified with the country and its institutions. The bishops of America are in heart and soul Americans. They have no more idea of making the church Irish than they have of allowing it to be made German. The mass of our Catholics are of American birth and American blood, and whether their fathers were Irish or German they are Americans, and they resent with indignation any effort to class them into Irish or Germans or foreigners of any stripe."

What is the most strange feature in the whole Lucerne movement is the impudence of the men in undertaking to meddle, under any pretext, in Catholic affairs in America. This is simply unpardonable, and all American Catholics will treasure up the affront for future action. We acknowledge the Pope of Rome as our chief in spiritual matters, and we are glad to receive direction from him. But men in Germany or Switzerland or Italy, who have no right to meddle with the affairs of this country, are not to be allowed to do so. The inspiration of the work in Europe comes, the dispatches tell us, from a clique in America. Even the dispatches have been silent on this matter, we would have known that this is the truth. For the last five or six years there has been a determined effort on the part of every foreign-born Catholic in America, priest and layman, to obtain control of Catholic matters in America. The Poles in the West, the French-Canadians in the East, the Germans in the West and East, have been at work in this direction. The Germans sent, in 1888, a representative to Rome to obtain pro-German legislation. They have since formed societies, notably the Deutsch-Amerikanischer Priester Verein, for this same purpose. I am quite sure I am right when I bring home to this vermin the whole prompting of the Lucerne proceedings.

"This foreign movement in America is, it must be well understood, confined to comparatively a small number. The great mass of German-speaking Catholics, laymen and priests, are today opposed to all plans and intrigues to retain foreign ascendancy, and are most heartily in sympathy with everything that is American."

"There is not the slightest possibility that any result will come from this Lucerne conference, except that it be this result—to lead to the utter extinction of all foreign animus among us. The bishops of America are fully able to ward off all foreign invasion and to maintain the church on thoroughly American lines."

After speaking of foreign domination in civil affairs as an excuse for this petition, the Archbishop concluded: "When we are met in the future in civil and political matters, there will be fewer petitions from vermins in America and conferences in Lucerne for the foreignizing of Catholics of America."

ON THE RACE TRACK.

Events at Latonia, Gravesend and Chicago.

LATONIA, May 30.—[By the Associated Press.] The track was fast. Three-year-olds and upward, mile and twenty yards—Corinne Kinney won, Mirabeau second, Wild Flower third. Time, 1:55.

Mile and twenty yards, 3-year-olds and upward—Hopeful won, Red Sign second, Liederkranz third. Time, 1:45.

Three-year-old fillies, mile—Shipmate won, Philora second, Melody third. Time, 1:43.

Free handicap, 3-year-olds and upward, mile and seventy yards—Longshot won, Foreunner second, Business third. Time, 1:47.

Decoration handicap, 3-year-olds and upward, mile and a quarter—Marion

C. won, Michael second, Proctor Knott third. Time, 2:08.

Two-year-olds, four and a half furlongs—Dore won, Calhoun second, Olie Giann third. Time, 0:57.

CHICAGO, May 30.—Three-year-olds, five furlongs—Foreigner won, Jim Murphy second, Julius Sax third. Time, 1:03.

Three-year-olds and upward, mile and an eighth—Marmosa won, Fayette second, Banadonia third. Time, 1:57.

Speculation handicap, 3-year-olds, mile and an eighth—Ethel won, Nero second, Brookwood third. Time, 2:00.

Three-year-olds and upward, three-quarters of a mile—Rosa won, Hardee second, Rouser third. Time, 1:17.

Three-year-olds and upward, seven furlongs—Jack Murray won, Geraldine second, Blue Vail third. Time, 1:30.

Three-year-olds and upward, three-quarters of a mile—Burch won, Ivanhoe second, Dan H third. Time, 1:10.

GRAVESEND, May 30.—This was the closing day. Five furlongs—Civil Service won, Correction second, Longstreet third. Time, 1:02.

Mile and an eighth—Banquet won, Lepanto second, Eon third. Time, 1:13.

Three-quarters of a mile—Spinalong won, Airplant second, Otis third. Time, 1:13.

Mile and a half—Riley won, Kingston second, Los Angeles third. Time, 2:11.

Five-eighths of a mile—Uncle Sam won, Temple second, guilty third. Time, 1:00.

Mile and a sixteenth—Virgie won, Gettysburg second, Humdrum third. Time, 1:54.

Three-quarters of a mile—Dalyrian won, Diabie second, Kitty Van third. Time, 1:17.

## HOTEL DEL CORONADO.

## THE SEASIDE RESORT IN THE WORLD.

Grandest AND MOST COLLOSSAL.

Agency and Information Bureau.

208 W. First St. (In Nadeau Bldg.)

T. D. YEOMANS, Agent.

It is without a rival and its well-chosen attractions must be seen and participated in to be appreciated.

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See ad of Los Angeles Building and Loan Association on first page.

A. W. Royal will probably arrive in the city today, in charge of his wife. There will be a concert at Westlake Park this afternoon, for which an attractive program has been arranged.

Fred E. Culver and Miss Allie Austermeil will sing a duet at the morning service of the Central Baptist Church today.

At the First Congregational Church today: Preachers, Rev. Dr. C. H. Carter, morning; Rev. Dr. C. H. Carter, evening.

Among the arrests by the police yesterday were: Filbert Romero, for battery; Walter Keefe, for disturbing the peace; and a Chinaman named Tropic, for battery.

Mrs. E. Ayers of Tropic called yesterday and left samples of beautiful lemons raised on her ranch and cured in dry sand. They were kept in sand three months and are in fine condition.

Rev. A. C. Smith, pastor Temple-street Christian Church, will preach at 11 a.m. on "Some New Things," at 7:45 p.m. on "Nebuchadnezzar's Dream." The evening sermon is the fourth one in a series of prophetic and historical sermons which are attracting crowded houses and deep interest.

"Gee-er" Maxwell, the expert swimmer, is booked for some feat at the natatorium next Tuesday evening, which will prove very interesting. He will keep himself all-out and swim around the tank with his arms and legs tightly bound with a rope, and holding a two-pound dumb-bell in each hand.

Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock the two-story frame residence of M. C. Westbrook, No. 173 E. Main street, was totally destroyed by fire. Most of the furniture on the first floor, including the piano and billiard table, was saved. The loss is estimated at \$2000, on which there is an insurance of \$4000.

#### NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The weather.

SIGNAL OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, May 30.—At 5:07 a. m. the barometer registered 30.00, at 5:07 p. m. 29.94. The thermometer for corresponding hours showed 61° and 71°; minimum temperature, 50°. Cloudless.

There was nothing new in the Hanchette mystery yesterday.

Photographs of Frank Bartlett monument can be had at the Lorenz studio, No. 317 North Main street, Downey block.

Miss C. de la Basse gave reception at her art studio, the Clinton House last evening, which was largely attended.

Ocean steamship tickets to and from all points in Europe on sale at Santa Fé Railway office, No. 129 North Spring street, Chas. T. Parsons, agent.

Mary Hiondel, an Alameda-street prostitute, was yesterday arrested on charges of vagrancy and released on \$250 cash bail.

Annual meeting of Flower Festival Society on Wednesday, June 3, at 2:30 p. m., at No. 125 East Fourth street. All interested are welcome. M. M. Fette, secretary.

An alarm of fire was turned in from the Downey avenue bridge at 7 o'clock last night, and the Department hurried to the scene of the supposed fire, but could not find it.

Special excursions to Redondo Beach via Santa Fé route, Saturday and Sunday. Only 50 cents for round trip. Ticket office at No. 129 North Spring street, and First Street depot.

The Arrowhead Hot Springs Hotel, two hours ride from Los Angeles, is becoming the famous health and pleasure resort of Southern California. Full information at Hannum Bath, No. 229 South Main street, where samples of the mineral waters may be obtained free. C. S. Traplague, agent, or address H. C. Koyler, M. D., Arrowhead Springs, Cal.

Louis Hensel, a painter working on the new house of August Schmidt, at the corner of Seventh and Olive streets, fell from the second story to the ground yesterday afternoon, breaking both arms at the wrists. The injured man was removed to his residence, where he received proper medical attention. Hensel will be paid for some weeks. He has a wife and three children.

The well-known grocery firms of Seymour & Johnson, at the corner of 12th and South Spring streets, covering a large area and depth much larger than any other grocery house in the city, has lately been remodelled and with just the proprietors can claim the best appearance and a stock of fine goods equal to any house on the Coast.

There is a very perceptible increase in travel on the surf line of the Southern California Railway since the fact is becoming generally known that a rate of one fare for the round trip from Los Angeles to San Diego is made on Saturdays and Sundays. Tickets are good up to and including the following Monday. Many people who have long desired to visit the beautiful harbor of Coronado and San Diego's deep water harbor can now do so at nominal expense. Reclining chair cars running on this line make the trip an exceedingly pleasant one.

For over seventy miles the railway follows the coast with the sea in full view. Tickets on sale at No. 129 North Spring street and Santa Fé depot.

#### PERSONALS.

H. E. Maxson of San Francisco is a guest of the Hotel Hollenbeck.

W. L. Trumbull of Topeka, Kan., has registered at the Nadeau.

John Geagun and wife of New York city registered at the Hollenbeck.

F. D. Montgomery of Philadelphia is in the city and is at the Hollenbeck.

W. H. Young of St. Louis is in the city for a few days and is stopping at the Nadeau.

W. C. Bashford of Prescott, Ariz., returned to the Nadeau from San Diego yesterday.

Robert Trimball of Chile and J. L. Blake of Saratoga were registered at the Nadeau yesterday.

Eileen Keith and wife of Chicago were among the arrivals from the East at the Nadeau yesterday.

Mrs. W. M. Simpson of Chicago, accompanied by her child, registered at the Hollenbeck yesterday.

E. McLaughlin of San José, Walter S. Vail of Pantano, Ariz., and H. Downey of San Pedro are guests of the Hollenbeck.

John Watson of Chicago, O. N. Yeakle of Riverside and John Kennedy, wife and child are among the guests that registered at the Hollenbeck.

Among the guests that registered at the Hollenbeck yesterday are: F. M. Bain, Philadelphia; Mrs. T. D. Huddell, Kaufman, San Francisco, and Theodore Will of New York.

Crown Hill Improvement.

Andrew Mullen has recently added very much to the attraction of the West End by making a fine road, easy grade, from two directions, up to Crown Hill, where can be had the most extensive and finest view to be found anywhere in the city. He has also erected a beautiful seventy feet high and deep in the hill, a splendid twenty-four foot flag which easily dominates the spot, corner Ward and Luna drive. These visiting Westlake Park will be fully compensated by taking in Crown Hill and enjoying the beautiful scenery.

#### THE RAILROADS.

### What the Faculty of the University of California Has to Say.

#### Something About Mr. Dickinson's Soit Snap.

The Mexican Central's Tampico Line—A Railroad Holiday—A Freight Rate War—General and Local Notes.

When it was stated some weeks ago that Edward Dickinson was to become assistant general manager of the Union Pacific a good deal of doubt was expressed by local railroad men as to the correctness of the information. The fact is, however, that Mr. Dickinson now occupies that position, having been installed about a week ago, says the Chronicle. He is the clever man who held a long-term contract with the Union Pacific. He was discharged during the Adams régime, but relying on his contract he faithfully drew his salary, while at the same time he entered the operating department of the Baltimore and Ohio, where, as a matter of course, he also received a salary for his services. Jay Gould appreciated Mr. Dickinson's ability, and after putting H. B. Clark in W. H. Holcomb's position, making the latter assistant general manager, he ultimately asked Mr. Holcomb to step down and invited Edward Dickinson to step into the vacated position. He has been for twenty years in the service of the Union Pacific, and his only other employment was the brief engagement mentioned with the Baltimore and Ohio.

SCRAP HEAP.

A holiday was observed yesterday in all the railroad offices.

A full trainload of Southern Pacific employees with their wives, sweethearts and friends went to Santa Monica yesterday. It was a jolly day's outing.

An exchange hears that the reason for the Western Passenger Association not making a special rate for the teachers this year is said to be the threat on the part of the Alton to the rate of the Pacific.

There is a freight-rate fight in progress in Tex. between the Southern Pacific, International and Great Northern, and San Antonio and Arkansas Pass roads. The war commenced over the shipment of wool, one company undercutting the other.

The Tampico division of the Mexican Central will be operated in the income account for the year 1891. For over a year the road has not been in such a condition as to permit any commercial business, and the line has been operated at a loss.

A NEW CIRCUS IN TOWN.

Sensation Caused by a Woman, a Parrot and a Sunshad.

There came a circus to town yesterday, and it was not announced by dead-wall paintings and an elephant parade, it is safe to say that only a few people had a chance to witness the "greatest living performance," as a trained showman would put it, but it was in town just the same, and if its tent is still up today, the fun-loving public will do well to look it up.

The circus is a small one, and its showmen on the sidewalk, and when it starts out it distributes its humorous doings over a space of several blocks, free of charge, so that no one will have a chance to kick about the admission fee.

The above-mentioned circus is nothing more or less than a well-dressed woman, a lion-mounted parrot and a monster sunshade that answers the purpose of tent and greased pole for the performers.

The parrot is a quiet actor and comedian, and the lady acts as ringmaster, and the small boys who follow close at her heels might be called the uniformed clowns, for they keep up a regular sawdust chatter at the expense of the ringmaster and the parrot.

The circus was first noticed on North Main street making its way toward First, and as it left the city was either at the corner of the sea coast, there were but few people on the street, but the few soon learned the fact that there was a new act in town, and Mrs. Circus, for want of her true name, was soon surrounded by quite a crowd.

She held the sunshade over her head in a most graceful style, and the parrot, which is an immense South American bird, performed on the staff between the lady's hand and the ribs of the sunshade. He is a trick bird of more than ordinary intelligence, and can talk like a sea captain.

As she rode the lady noticed the crowd gathering around her, she said something to her bird in an outlandish language that no one but the bird seemed to understand, and the bird, in answer, performed a trick after trick, and seemed to enjoy the performance fully as much as did the audience. One peculiar thing about the performance was the way in which the lady marched down the street, after speaking to her bird she looked neither to the right nor to the left, but she did hear the remarks of the parrot and crowd that surrounded her.

Who she is, or what her object in making such a show of her bird and sunshade is, is a mystery. At first the crowd thought she would stop at the first corner and pass around the lot of something else, but she did nothing of the kind, and did not appear from her apparel to be a woman that is in need of sympathy.

Several of the audience are of the opinion that she is introducing a new fashion, and there was considerable speculation as to when it will be a common thing to see ladies with a like makeup on the streets daily.

THE TAYLOR FAMILY.

They will leave for Oregon by Steamer This Morning.

The destitute Taylor family, who have been at the police station for the past two days, will leave for their destination in Oregon by steamer this morning. Taylor, it will be remembered, arrived at the Arcade depot Wednesday night, accompanied by his wife and four small children, the eldest 7 years old and the youngest 3 months. They came from Durham, N. C., and at San Antonio, Tex., Taylor was inveigled into a vacant lot away from the depot, and robbed of \$750, every cent in the world he possessed. After waiting four days, he came on to Los Angeles, where he arrived absolutely destitute, the family only having the clothing on their backs, the thieves having taken Taylor's baggage checks at the same time they got his money.

The facts of the case were published in THE TIMES, and the following morning the family were taken to the police station, where they were detained in the receiving hospital. John E. A. Taylor, Taylor at the Hollenbeck restaurant, promptly offered to board the entire family until they could be provided for, and sent their meals regularly to the station. He also fitted Taylor out with a complete new suit of clothes. As the condition of the unfortunate became known, relief began to pour in. A number of ladies sent in clothing for the children, and cash subscriptions also came in. The matter was brought to the attention of the police station, who furnished transportation to San Francisco. Yesterday \$500 donation was received at THE TIMES office, and this, with the money left at the station, brought the amount up to about \$80, which is ample to see them to their journey's end. This morning they will be provided with a well-filled lunch basket and sent on their way. Both Taylor and his wife are very grateful for the assistance they have received, and wish to return thanks to the kind-hearted people who aided them in their distress.

East Side Notes.

Mr. Roper is putting an addition to his shop on Truman street.

Mrs. S. D. Spear and Mrs. Frank Horner spent yesterday at Santa Monica.

Mr. Simmons and family spent the day at the seashore yesterday.

A vegetable man came to grief on Day street, Friday. His horse becoming frightened.

Your committee have made a very careful examination of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER and are satisfied that it fulfills all the requirements which the public can make of a baking powder. For purity and care in preparation it equals any in the market, and

Our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any other of which we have any knowledge.

*H. B. Rising*

Prof. Chemistry University of California and State Analyst.

*W. J. Stenger*

Prof. Chemistry, College Pharmacy, of the University of California

ened ran down the street, scattering straw-

berries and vegetables in every direction. The Gleich Post spent the morning with the Western Passenger Association where they decorated many soldiers' graves.

The Gleich Post and Relief Corps held memorial services at Moore's Hall last evening which were largely attended and very interesting.

"Religious Blessedness" will be the subject of Rev. Breese's sermon this morning, and "Reciprocal Influence of Pulpit and Pen" this evening.

Mrs. Darrow of Downey was on the East Side, Friday, calling on friends.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Good Work of the Soliciting Committee—Donations Yesterday.

The soliciting committee that was appointed by the Chamber of Commerce a few weeks ago, with a view to pulling that institution out of debt, has done good work so far, but they should not consider their labors completed until they have made two-thirds, at least, of the farmers and fruit-growers in the county members.

The following donations were received and placed on the exhibit tables: Miss Newman, Pasadena, cluster of oranges; G. N. Peck, Buyle Heights, display of pepper, eucalyptus and grevillea; W. W. Howard, samples of wheat from the Dixie & Howard ranch; Mr. Ayers, Tropic, flowers; Lacy Ward & Co., city, refined asphaltum, fuel oil and railroad oil; C. Fred Heath, Alhambra, box each of lines and lemons; Mrs. Correll, Mrs. Lanning, Mrs. Amy Brown, Mrs. Greene, Mrs. McGreevy, city, flowers; C. W. Hicks, city, new potatoes; E. L. Burt, Riverside, green fruit; Frank Walker, city, patent window screen.

The chamber is preparing a case of samples of California products to send to London, England, this week. Persons having anything they wish to add to the collection, please forward it immediately. The call made on the localities for printed matter is receiving favorable response. Some have already sent in advertising matter, which is being distributed.

Mr. Wilder, the representative of the Ladies' Annex to the orange carnival in Chicago, returned yesterday.

Ninth-street School Exercises.

Memorial exercises were held by the sixth and seventh grades, Miss Cypriot's class, of the Ninth-street school, Friday afternoon, when the following programme was carried out:

Song—Class.

Roll call—Answering with quotations.

Song—Class.

Essay, "Memorial day"—Estelle Leonard.

Recitation, "Decoration day"—Mabel Doan.

Song, "Memorial day."

Recitation, "The Flag," by seven boys.

Recitation, "The Flowers," by seven girls.

Recitation, "The American Flag"—Irene Goodman.

Duet, violin and piano—Katie O'Rourke and Ethel Brooks.

Essay, "Life of Gen. Grant"—Lizzie Pedgrit.

Song, "My Vernon Bell"—Class.

Select reading, "Memory of Dead"—Lulu Shirley.

Essay, "Life of Gen. Sherman"—M. Igarite Hare.

Solo, "The American Flag"—Robert Moore.

Song—Class.

THE W. H. PERRY

Lumber and Manufacturing Co's

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILLS.

Commercial St. Los Angeles

EAGLE STABLES.

122 SOUTH BROADWAY.

DIED.

BOUGHTON—In this city, May 30, 1891, Mrs. Elizabeth Boughton, wife of George Boughton, a native of Switzerland, aged 61 years. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, today at 2 o'clock from family residence, 324 Clay st.

SUMMER MILLINERY.

Clearance Sale of French Millinery—Reductions in Every Line.

Trimmed Hats and Toques, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2 all new and stylish.

Dress Hats in fine Milans, good shapes, 25c. Lace straw braids, 25c; sold elsewhere for 35c.

Wide Brim Hats, 10c, 25c and 35c.

Great reductions in Flowers. Prices made with intention to move a large stock.

Long wreaths in all colors at 10c, 15c and 25c, actually being just half price.

Superb wreaths in all colors, having plenty of green leaves and grass, cheap at a dollar, our cut price 70c; brown and drab flowers; gold tinsel flowers all reduced.

Good cord only 10c yard.

Black silk Laces only 10c yard.

Trimming silk Gauze for hats reduced to the yard; one inch wide colored ribbon, 5c; large elegant fancy hat ribbon at 10c; Baby Caps 10c and 15c.

MOZART'S FINE MILLINERY.

240 S. SPRING ST., bet. Second and Third.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FOR M. T. WILSON—Strain's Hotel and Camp is now open; accommodations first class; rates, per day \$10 per week \$40. Santa Fé train to Santa Anita (Sierra Madre) meets all trains for foot of trail where horses can be had.

We have rearranged the observatory building which now contains for the free use of our guests an elegant four-inch telescope mounted to command the magnificent view of the San Gabriel river and the ocean. Excellent photographic facilities have been provided. All orders sent for accommodations, burros, etc., will receive prompt attention. Address: A. G. STRAIN, Sierra Madre, Cal.

HAVING PURCHASED the entire outfit of burros, mules, etc., with the business and good will of George W. Carter and Cowley Bros., we have arranged to furnish the best and latest burros and mules for the ascent of Mt. Wilson, at the foot of Wright's trail, Sierra Madre. Headquarters for Strain's camp, ROBINSON, DUKES & CO., Sierra Madre, Cal.

Money? Well, you require very little to buy a fine hat at the New York Bazaar, 148 N. Spring st.

THE ONLY COMPLEXION POWDER in the world that is without vulgarity, without injury to the user and without doubt a beauty to her, is Pozzoni's.

MOSGROVE'S, DRESSMAKING.

We guarantee a perfect fit original cut superior finish and reasonable prices. We make a specialty of even n. and n. dresses, and a large staff in our dressmaking department enables us to make suits to order at the shortest notice. Mourning suits made in six hours. Remember, we guarantee our fit, and a trial will convince you that we have found the right way to make a dress.

MOSGROVE'S, 110 S. Spring st., bet. 1st and 2d.

Teeth Extracted Free

FROM 8 TO 9 A. M.

THE attention of horse owners is called to the Dempsey Root Pad as the best feed for horses in any form of all foot troubles. It is made of a soft material that is just what the horse needs for his work and the owner's pocket. Being repaid manifold in the future usefulness of the horse. Our city horses are suffering more from foot troubles than from any other cause, and our duty to the horse is to give him all the relief possible. No foot can get sore or red without wearing his pads, and the horse soon shows the improvement in his work, and his willingness to do his work, and all greatly improve in appearance on less feed, being saved the jarring and pounding of the hoofs on the hard pavement, and slipping and straining he meets with every day on the old style of feed, and his usefulness for any work will only be limited by a natural life. Examine your horse's feet and see if they are not already contracted or out of shape. A trial will convince you of the merits. JOHN W. WATSON, 218 N. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal. It is highly recommended by all veterinary surgeons.

JOHN W. WATSON, 218 N. Broadway.

REMOVED

F. E. BROWNE

HAS REMOVED HIS STOCK OF STOVES TO HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

TO 314 AND 316 SOUTH SPRING ST.

# LEWIS' GREAT BARGAIN FESTIVAL!

LEWIS has purchased the entire interest of a partner in one of the largest shoe stores on South Spring street, for less than one-half the invoice cost of the goods. The stock has been transferred to Lewis' Store to inaugurate the Grand Bargain Festival. In these few words the whole story is told. LEWIS secured a grand bargain and the public can now share in its benefits.

The Goods are now on Sale. They were Bought Cheap. Cheap they will be Sold.

## HERE ARE A FEW FLOWERS CULLED FROM THE GREAT BARGAIN FESTIVAL:

500 pairs of Ladies' Dongola Kid Patent Leather Tip Button shoes, made by W. D. Morse & Co., Omaha, Neb.; original selling price, \$3.00; Lewis' price \$1.80. They are beauties, every pair, and they won't last long in this sale.

500 pairs of Men's Fine Kangaroo Lace Shoes; original selling price, \$3.00; Lewis' price, \$2.00. These goods are the greatest bargains of the day. They are made by Forbush & Brown, Buffalo, N. Y., and are warranted.

A large quantity of Men's Russet Lace Shoes; original selling price, \$4.00; Lewis' price, \$2.40. A reasonable bargain of unequalled excellence. These goods are made by Buckingham & Hecht, San Francisco.

250 pairs of Ladies' Russet Oxfords; original value \$2.50; Lewis' price, \$1.50; made by G. F. Daniels & Co., Boston. Where can you equal this attractive bargain?

There are hundreds of other choice bargains now on sale.

The Great Bargain Festival is in full blast

Bring Your Wives! Bring Your Children! Bring Your Friends.

And join the great army of Bargain-seekers that will daily throng

## LEWIS' GREAT BARGAIN FESTIVAL,

201 North Spring St.

Printing and Binding.

FOR THE TIMES-MIRROR

Printing and Binding House

Artistic (Times Building, corner First and Broadway)

—IS THE—

Best Equipped

Establishment of the kind in

Satisfactory Southern California.

—IF YOU WANT—

GOOD WORK,

BLANK LOW PRICES and

PROMPT SERVICE,

Go to a place that keeps its

Wheels Turning all the time.

SPECIAL RATES ON

CARDS

LITH HEADS

BILL HEADS

AND ALL

COMMERCIAL WORK.

Teeth Extracted Free

FROM 8 TO 9 A. M.

Teeth Extracted Free

FROM 8 TO 9 A. M.

Teeth Extracted Free

FROM

# THE GIRL AND \$163,500.

Husbands Come High, but  
Papap Must Buy Them.

WHAT IT COSTS OUR RICH MEN  
To Marry Their Daughters—If the  
Girl is Pretty, One or Two Hun-  
dred Thousand May  
Do But—?

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.—SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE  
OF THE TIMES.)  
NEW YORK, May 26, 1891.

Since the ac-  
cumbula-  
tion of a  
large for-  
tune in  
this coun-  
try, and  
notably  
in New  
York, and  
the estab-  
lishment of  
a moneyed  
aristoc-  
racy, one  
of the most  
important  
problems  
presented  
to rich  
parents is  
the mar-  
rying of their  
daughters. To  
the father it is  
as much  
concern as his  
affairs in stocks,  
and to the  
mother it is a  
matter of daily  
care. The  
daughter is no  
sooner born  
than her future  
becomes a subject  
for reflection.  
In a few weeks  
it is known  
whether she will  
be plain or pretty;  
if she is plain  
that means the  
expenditure  
of a good-sized  
fortune to take  
her after years  
of the parental  
care of herself.

But however favored by nature,  
the girl born to rich parents is a costly  
luxury. First comes her education,  
made of "invisible" muslins and deli-  
cate stuffs trimmed with light stick-  
ers and other cloth-textures costing money  
enough to clothe a poor man's family  
for a dozen years. Then comes the  
governess, who must speak a foreign  
language, usually French, and who is  
employed till Miss is ready to go to  
the boarding school.

Wealthy New York parents make it  
a point of surrounding their daughter  
with all the form and luxury that fall  
to the lot of a princess. They are not  
willing when their daughter goes to a  
boarding school that she live in a neat,  
plain room like the conventional quar-  
ters assigned to young ladies in olden  
times in English boarding schools and  
French pensions, but they must sur-  
round her with every display that the

modern institution will tolerate. Her  
room is a boudoir of oriental luxury.  
Entering it you sink to the ankles in  
Persian, Smyrna and every description  
of Turkish rugs in colors Tyre could  
not rival; the walls are hung with  
beautiful tapestries with chaste  
Dianas upon them; there is a  
divan with great eider-down pil-  
lows and made savagely luxurious  
by a tiger skin thrown carelessly  
across it, to give the girl a mean-  
ing when she comes wearily from the  
street or class-room. There are Tur-  
kish or Chinese slippers cool and soft  
to her feet; oriental wrappers of the  
softest and costliest stuffs and the  
loveliest of colors; a dress-  
ing-stuff with everything dear to  
a girl's heart, not the least  
of which are perfumes costing  
from 50 cents an ounce to a  
dollar a drop. In her wardrobe are  
her hand-embroidered nightgowns  
of silk as soft as down and beautifully  
designed; and her white iron bed,  
with brass knobs, is made so inviting  
with its Marcelline or quilted India  
silk coverlet in summer, its eider-down  
spreads in winter, the hanging  
above, and the hangings with their  
beautiful hand-painted designs, that  
it might tempt St. Agnes herself to  
come and lie there. But what money  
it costs.

Of course she must have her maid,  
and one of the latest fads is she must  
also have a chaperon. When she  
reaches her eighteenth year, she gradu-  
ates from the boarding school where  
she becomes a nation's boarder, sur-  
rounded with her usual luxury and  
gets finishing touches on deportment.  
All this, it must be borne in mind, is  
a preparation for the matrimonial  
market. Then my young lady goes home  
and the real expenses commence.

If she is a very plain girl she must  
have every accomplishment that money  
can give her. She must learn to draw,  
and to paint on silk and china, for  
European princesses have lately made  
this fashionable a select dancing  
master is engaged to give her private  
lessons, for that is supposed to make  
her more graceful in her movements,  
Pope having told the world that  
"True ease in writing comes from art  
not chance."

As those move easiest who have learned to  
dance.

Every rich man's daughter in New  
York learns to ride, and if it is the in-  
tention to send her to England she  
must learn to ride "cross country," so  
she joins a private hunt club and fol-  
lows the hounds on the trail of the  
aniseed. Then she must have an  
expert French teacher, one day in the  
week for conversation, and a  
German teacher for the same pur-  
pose, another day. The knowledge of  
the music she acquires at the boarding-  
school is not considered sufficient, so  
she is at once put under the care of a  
pale, mild gentleman with fierce hair  
and many diplomas, who brings Wag-  
ner into her life, to which is added the  
office of some melancholy and extinct  
Italian nobleman, who teaches her  
the guitar. It is also considered an  
accomplishment to be able to fence;

so to the fencing master she goes, and  
she varies this exercise by attending a  
gymnasium, where she develops her  
muscles. Of course if she is pretty all  
this is not necessary.

She makes many other calls on her  
father's pocketbook. She must for-  
mally come out. She must now have  
dresses made by Worth or Felix and  
pay as high as \$500 for one of these.  
If no family jewels have descended to  
her, she must have diamonds, pearls  
and other precious stones, and her  
equipments must compare with girls  
already out. When bills for the ball  
are paid, then comes the allowance



\$100,000 will buy a husband for Miss Lowly.

for pin money, out of which she  
has to assist several fashionable char-  
ities. She appears at grand opera at  
least one evening in the week, at the-  
ater another, and she can sit only in a  
box; then come flowers, bonbons and  
the latest perfumes. The manure  
comes regularly to beautify her hands  
and nails, and the chiropodist to tend  
her feet. Her maid she has always  
with her; a companion if she has no  
sisters, and frequently a paid chaperon  
at the telephone waiting to be called.  
Although it may seem strange, it is  
true, that the richer a New Yorker is  
the more wealth does he look for in  
the man who is to marry his daughter.  
He and his wife make it a point to  
keep the daughter as far as possible  
from making the acquaintance of  
young men who are not rich. They  
will not permit her to visit houses  
where she is likely to make such  
acquaintances, and they constantly  
impress upon her that an admirer  
with money is altogether below her  
station and not to be dreamt of. Un-  
less she is romantic she comes to look  
upon young men as articles of mer-  
chandise, and falls entirely into line  
with her parents.

But any New York father and  
mother will take a title with empty  
dishes as a substitute for money, and  
many of them will have only a titled  
son-in-law. Those having this object  
in view have their daughter educated  
abroad. She comes out in London,  
Paris, Rome or Berlin; she pays a bare  
visit to this country, and does not  
even pretend to receive the attentions  
of an American. The society papers  
abroad make the mysterious way learn  
that the young lady represents so much  
money, and they describe minutely  
her costly balls, picnics and yachting  
parties. This brings the fish with the  
titles to her hook. To maintain all  
this show, her father never makes his  
regular periodical check less than  
\$25,000.

When the future husband has been  
decided upon—a matter left as often  
with the parents as the daughter—the  
father at once takes up the question of  
a "settlement." If the chosen person  
is a shifthead rascal with a liking for  
rouge et noir and the greenroom the  
dower is so guarded that the daughter  
shall not be left penniless. Some  
parents take up the question of the  
reflexion that their daughter is to  
be a princess or duchess neglect the  
safeguards, and the daughter some-  
times returns to them in forma pau-  
peris.

I have had placed in my hands a list  
showing what it actually cost a well-  
known man here, with a fortune of about  
\$1,000,000, to marry his daughter, who  
was a fairly pretty girl. Here it is, if  
you may say that it is substantially  
correct:

Governess from 3 till married.....	\$ 500
Boarding school six years and ex- penses there.....	6,000
Nurse and maid married.....	1,000
Music teachers (special).....	1,000
Drawing, painting, etc.....	1,000
Riding habits, etc.....	1,000
Fashionable fads.....	2,000
Fashionable dispensations of charity.....	500
Dancing and fencing.....	1,000
Chiropodist and manicure.....	1,000
Chaperon.....	500
Theater and opera for four years.....	2,000
Dresses for all this period.....	10,000
Jewelry.....	10,000
Cosmetics, knicknacks and feminine adornments.....	1,000
Trip abroad for two years.....	5,000
Tuition.....	5,000
Cost of wedding.....	8,000
Present of house.....	100,000
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$163,500</b>

The above items represent only the  
cost of marrying a girl who is not  
homey. If the daughter remains on  
her parents' hands till she is 25 her  
father is willing to go off from \$50,000  
to \$100,000 in cash, and if she is with  
him at 30 he goes not hesitate at \$200,000.  
But as a rule rich men in New York  
do not like to give much actual cash  
for dowry; their policy is to keep their  
fortune intact so it shall increase  
faster. The husband is expected to  
support his wife till her parents die,  
and then enjoy the fortune, all the  
larger for not having been divided up  
before.

Between January 1 and April 1 of  
this year, 1788 bodies have been cre-  
mated in seventeen cities. Eighteen  
Bettinners have been cremated this  
year, and the Berlin society for crema-  
tion has increased its membership to  
1100.

# QUEENS OF GHOST-LAND

Belief in Wichtcraft Not Yet  
Destroyed.

FOLK-LORE FULL OF POETRY  
Uncanny Witches Who Inhabit the  
Mountain Regions of Virginia—  
Gruesome and Unpub-  
lished Legends.

(COPYRIGHT, 1891.—SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE  
OF THE TIMES.)

Strange as it may seem, many of the  
superstitions of the old colonial times  
still survive in the mountains of Vir-  
ginia. I do not refer to the Voodoo  
worship of the colored people, but to  
the beliefs that are common among the  
white folks of the region. Here among  
the Alleghenies "wichtcraft" celebrates  
pale Hecate's offerings, and within  
easy reaching distance of Fincastle  
there are a number of withered hags,  
who less than a century ago would  
have been burned at the stake for the  
black arts they are supposed to prac-  
tice. They are reputed to be witches,  
and to meet one of them at midnight  
would appall the bravest inhabitant.  
At least two of these women belong-  
ed to fine families long ago, and were  
noted for their beauty and their jewels.  
In the old time, witchcraft was not con-  
fined to the Puritans of New England.  
Princess Anne Courthouse, a little vil-  
lage southeast of Richmond, Va., wit-  
nessed the ducking of Grace Sherwood,  
the witch of Lynhaven Bay, for  
wichtcraft. The belief in witches has  
never died out in this vicinity. A  
favorite name of the Virginia witch is  
Sally, due to the fact probably that  
one Sally Slate achieved great fame in  
this region years ago through her infer-  
nal arts. She was guilty of many ugly



Sally Friddy.

tricks before she turned old. Caesar-  
her neighbor's hired man—into a horse,  
and went foraging upon his branny  
steed. He was a strange negro from  
Georgia.

He had come into the country one  
day and been employed as blacksmith  
by a respectable farmer. He had never  
heard of Sally Slate.

He had never seen her queer little  
old house up under the tulip trees.  
But the very night he arrived at his  
new home he was visited by her, so he  
declared when daylight came. "Bress  
Gawd, massa," said he in relating his  
experience, "I was in bed, and I heard  
a bump on my back, came to me  
like a hot iron. 'Get up,' she said;  
an' up I hopped. Den she straddled  
my back an' I went a pail off 'eck set  
I never seen no hoo do afore. She rode  
me into a collied an' we didn't stop  
for no fence, but trabbled up a shaft  
of moonlight. She filled a yaller bag wit  
corn, and den made me kerry off wit  
an' de co'n to a little house up yander,  
whar a whole yaller ful of black cats  
meowed an' a welcome. Den she gim  
me a slash wit a black snake whip an'  
she 'cat' an' I tuck to my heels an'  
paced home. You can't spec' me to  
work today massa, I 'as' too lagged  
out."

course he was allowed a holiday  
and the whole neighborhood took up  
this story with profound belief and  
now repeat it with awe and trembling,  
though Sally Slate has long since en-  
tered the body of her own black cat.

Liddy Hughes, a noted witch, yet  
lives, in a desolate condition, at the  
county poorhouse. She has a son, mod-  
erately well-to-do, but disclaiming her  
because of her witchcraft.

She also has been shot with a silver  
bullet, shot by proxy, for the death of  
a cow. By proxy? Yes. Her neigh-  
bor drew a silver bullet with juice of the  
p'coon root, and with the art of a  
skilled mountaineer, indeed—Liddy  
Hughes' portrait. This he tucked upon  
a beech tree in the woods where the  
cow died, and upon shooting the por-  
trait with a silver bullet, Liddy next  
day appeared very lame in the hip  
joint.

She is lame yet from the silver bul-  
let.

I asked her how she had killed the  
cow, after her own confession to it, in  
which she owned to having league with  
supernatural powers.

to a strange power she possesses and to  
the peculiar influence she has over the  
ignorant.

She gets on very well, however. The  
matron told me that Liddy always had  
cream and butter, when nobody else  
could have it; food that she particularly  
enjoyed. This seems strange because  
the old widows are seldom now  
may be explained, however, by the  
supposition that some one of her more  
able-bodied victims procures such  
dainties for her clandestinely.

These Virginia witches are not like  
the misty hobbes of Irving's  
article "Faust," who are beautiful,  
riding through the storm, and gather-  
ing around the blazing cauldron, in  
garments of moonlight foiled by the  
scarlet Mephisto.

The Virginia witches are only poor,  
scant-garbed, hunger-crazed creatures,  
who are usually of bearded chins and  
otherwise hideous. That they possess  
power unusual to the human being is  
without doubt. Perhaps it is, after  
all, an undeveloped, unconscious germ  
of the occult science yet to be ex-  
plained away.

But here is one illustration that  
scarcely comes under any science yet  
named. Sally Friddy, living on  
Potters Creek, a few miles from a  
striking story. It is rather hard to say that  
the story is believed, but so it is, for  
the credulity of the mountaineer, in  
certain directions, is altogether lim-  
ited.

Sally Friddy keeps behind her closet  
door a tow-linen towel. It has hung  
there for forty years all told.

Now, when Sally Friddy wants a  
neighbor's cow to yield to her own milk  
pail, she puts in said pail a silver  
dollar—it may be the long lost dollar  
of 1804. Then she goes to the tow-  
linen towel and repeats some such jar-  
gon as this:

"The milk for her,  
Tow-linen towel,  
Saw, Brownie saw."  
Or "Saw, Daisy," or any name her  
neighbors' cows may possess.

There are a great many people whom  
I know, both white and colored, who  
never to bed on a windy night with-  
out first sprinkling salt around their  
beds. This keeps the witches out.  
Another protection is to set up a knife,  
fork and spoon at the head of the bed;  
for a making the acquaintance of  
the witch that visits one and tell  
exactly who it is. Pacing bent pins in  
the track of a reputed witch is another  
method of proving witchcraft. If,  
upon returning in the same tracks,  
one finds never seen her queer little  
house in their uncanny mission, and  
she is a witch.

There is one advantage in being a  
witch now rather than a witch a  
hundred years ago. Then one was  
adventured, now one is a witch, and  
respected, feared, pampered, appeased;  
and in some instances actually sup-  
ported by their victims.

Such is Sally Friddy.

In the case of Grace Sherwood, the  
pioneer witch of Virginia, one jury of  
women searched her body for signs of  
witchcraft.

The names of this famous jury I will  
copy down for the benefit of their possi-  
ble posterity:

Mr. Barnes, forewoman; Sarah  
Norris, Margt Watkins, Hannah D.  
Miss, Sarah Goodard, Mary Burgess,  
Sarah Serzeant, Winniford Davis,  
Ursula Henly, Ann Brights, Exable  
Waphies, Mary Colie.

He was found to be some-  
what peculiar, and her jury forewore  
a second examination. She was brought  
forth at every court for more than a  
year—eighteen months—because no  
second jury of women could be ob-  
tained to examine her.

At her own suggestion, she was tried  
by water, Luke Hill and nor still pre-  
ferring their charge against her. The  
old record runs thus: "Whereas Grace  
Sherwood being suspected of witch-  
craft, and a long time waiting for a fit  
opportunity for a further examination,  
and by her consent and approbation of  
ye court it is order: yt. Sherr take ye  
co. Grace forthwith & Put her into  
above mass, death, & try her how she  
swims, therein always having care to  
preserve her life from drowning, & as  
soon as she comes out, he request as  
many patient and knowing women as  
possible to search her carefully for all  
marks not usual to others; and  
yt. as they find the truth thereof to ye Court,  
and further it is ordered yt. such  
women be requested to shift her & serch  
her before she rbe into ye water yt:  
she carry nothing about her to cause  
any false reportation."

The Court went in boats and berlines  
to witness this ceremony. To the hor-  
ror of all present, she swam the waves

of Lynhaven Bay, and was then taken  
to jail and placed in irons—"to be  
brought to a flu ury trial there."

The stories of modern witches are  
legions and they are much more tangi-  
ble pictures than those of Queen Anne's  
reign.

Albert Lynch, a respectable and re-  
liable colored man, tells of a night in  
a lonely old field schoolhouse, where a  
witch held an orgy over his body, and  
called in to her assistance a queer and  
curious community of unknown crea-  
tures, that danced by the light of fox-  
fire, and at the first, roused from the  
chanticleer, the witch and her retinue  
shedded up the wide old chimney  
mouth! We can explain this by call-  
ing it a dream, or the workings of a  
restless, undisciplined brain.

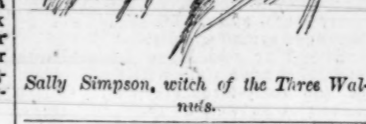
plain the fact that a witch declares  
certain things will happen and a year  
later they do happen?

Witch can never always name the  
cob thief of a neighborhood! They can  
trace anything stolen from a dull ax  
to a gold ring. In early life they have,  
as far as I can learn, been subject to  
epileptic fits.

That a woman of this kind has a  
strange influence over her fellow-men,  
ignorant, unlettered, and disbelieving  
though they be, cannot be denied any  
more than it can be explained. She  
grows up with the power. She makes  
prophecies and they are verified.

Sometimes she is dubbed crazy quite  
early in life and the stigma clings to  
her.

Ann Hotel, formerly Ann Croft, has  
been a famous character in the county  
for thirty years. She is still a young  
woman. She professes to have powers  
instilled in her from birth by a witch



Sally Simpson, witch of the Three Wal-  
nuts.

mother. She has epileptic fits, talks  
with a drawl and a nasal whine, and  
emphasizes her words in a peculiar  
manner.

She was a casper's daughter, born in  
this county—Botetourt—and as a girl  
worked in the family of one very re-  
spectable, if not learned, old gentle-  
man—Moore by name. The substan-  
tial, uneducated old Dutch house, filled  
with curious old books and furniture,  
among which were German black let-  
ter volumes and a valuable hall clock  
with chimies—proved a tempting home  
to the house girl, Annie Croft. So, in  
the fall of one year she felt the need  
of life she bewitched Mrs. Moore—so  
the story goes—and in a very short time  
married the gray old man, then about  
60 years of age.

She was at the time about 19.  
Her father was a fortune teller and  
witch was then working for him.

Her enemies said that she indicated  
the troubles she foretold; her friends  
said that she was a surprising medium  
through which the future revealed it-  
self. She undoubtedly told the truth  
in many instances, for example, she  
happened to be at a lady's house in her  
travels, and upon opening her book de-  
clared that a coffin appeared between  
her lines. Her mother was visibly  
affected because one of her sons was  
then at war.

"No," said Ann, divining her  
thoughts, "he will not die in battle.  
He will choke to death."

There was but one way to do this,  
so thought his mother, that they work  
up for Housenau's rag-bag. You only  
come back to hear yourself rustle in  
silk, you proud buzzy; and Satan can  
have no revenge, because you burnt  
yourself up here!"

A great many times," said the  
child, "would she thus receive her  
ghostly visitors. Sometimes they  
would come to look over the family  
jewels, and then there'd be a great  
fuss, because certain of Mrs. R's re-  
latives robbed her, and she acquainted  
Lucy with the fact. Once Lucy slapped  
the witch's jaws, the sound of which  
the boy heard distinctly, and the red  
print of a hand showed plainly on the  
pallid old cheek.

Lucy was actually burned alive in  
that ugly old square house, and  
burned in her kitchen fire-place, and  
only one shoe, inside of which was a  
foot, proved that flesh, blood and bone  
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notes in the "Faderland" and in the  
old mansion for more than a century,  
and sold for \$5 greenback, and  
then the court came in for a turn,  
and Ann lost the weather-beaten  
house.

But she did not mourn a homeless  
widow long. She found and married a  
widow, Frenchman, Eugene, who  
was almost a stranger, and an am-  
bly came in France every time he gets mad  
with her.

She claims to call up the dead in  
spirit form. Upon one occasion she  
and the despicable man, her husband,  
were refused entrance into a  
country house. She repaired to the  
little church near the house and held  
an orgy all night long, which was wit-  
nessed by the terrified inmates of the  
house, they declaring that the graves  
yawned and the night was peopled  
with ghosts. They were only too glad  
to have her at breakfast smiling her  
baneful smiles, and appeared. Ann  
lives now about four miles from Fin-  
castle, and she visits the village every  
summer. If not a welcome visitor she  
is a humored one, and is usually paid  
for the guesses she makes, and which  
few really like to listen to, so near the  
truth are they.

Mrs. Roland, connected with very  
respectable people, and now old and  
feeble, has been for years considered a  
witch. Ignorant people so consider  
her. Others say she is a living repre-  
sentative of his dark and awful ma-  
jesty. She is intolerably wicked in a  
church-going, dress-washing com-  
munity. For years she lived in an  
ugly house on Main street, alone, and  
yet she talked incessantly to long-de-  
parted friends. She has been wealthy;  
and her people are able to keep her out  
of the poorhouse, yet, it is said, she  
who once robed in silk and jewels and  
possessed slaves to murder if she de-  
sired, will die in the county almshouse.

The reason for this is that she is a  
witch. She has suffered; she is a dis-  
appointed, childrenless, helpless, old  
woman; and the strange magnetism,  
which in the days of her youth and  
beauty, brought to her feet lovers, hus-  
band, friends and admirers is now ex-  
erted in putting evil spells upon peo-  
ple, in cursing them with all manner  
of blasphemies, and every person who  
knows her, fears and shuns her.

It is said she quarrels as fiercely with  
the ghosts of her mother and sister  
over their frequent visits as she ever  
quarrelled with them in the flesh.

A little boy told me that when he  
built fires for Mrs. Roland a few years  
ago she told him to "Set a chair quick  
for Lucy," upon one occasion.

When he did so he heard distinctly  
the rustle of a silk dress, and Mrs. R-  
land, directing her eyes to the ap-  
parently vacant chair, set up such a que-  
rious scolding of Lucy's ghost as to  
frighten him nearly to death.

"Stay in Purgatory," she said, "or  
else you'll have all those silk dresses so  
creased and glazed that they won't do  
for Housenau's rag-bag. You only  
come back to hear yourself rustle in  
silk, you proud buzzy; and Satan can  
have no revenge, because you burnt  
yourself up here!"

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## IN CHILE'S CAPITAL.

## Hunting the Lions of Old Santiago.

## AN UNRIVALED MAY PASEO

El Cerro de Santa Lucia—The Best Work of a Chilean Author—Not with the Pen, But on a Mountain of Stone.

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, May 1.—[Special correspondence of THE TIMES.] A stranger in this splendid capital hardly knows where to begin a systematic round of sight-seeing, so numerous and varied are the points of interest. An all-day excursion is but a drop in the bucket, and after a month of diligent hunting he learns that there are "lions" yet unvisited.

For ourselves, let us commence with the famous Cerro de Santa Lucia, starting about sunrise, after the usual bedroom desayuno of bread and coffee. Carriage-hire is cheap here, as in other portions of Spanish-America; and at the rate of a dollar an hour one may secure as handsome a coach, coupé or landau as the city contains, with a smart Jehu and pair of well-groomed horses; or, if not particular about style and disposed to be economical, he may get one good enough for the purpose for half that sum.

Our way lies along Santiago's greatest glory—the splendid Alameda—indeed, I doubt if any city in the world can show so fine a public promenade. It runs east and west through the heart of the city, from Santa Lucia to the Exposition Park, a distance of about four miles. It is a broad, wide in the broadest part, it is shaded by four rows of enormous poplars, whose roots are watered by noisy streams dancing along each side, which are confined in deep channels of brick and cement, crossed by innumerable bridges. There are paved streets on the outer edge, a drive-way 100 feet wide, a street car line, paths for pedestrians, and numerous shade benches under the trees, while down the middle a line of statues and fountains is scattered at regular intervals all along the way, interspersed with platforms, whereon military bands, stationed perhaps half a mile apart, play nearly every afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. The music calls the people out to walk or drive; and during the summer months these public concerts are given in the evening, when the up-town portals are deserted for this more extensive promenade.

It is equally fashionable to come here at sun-rise, but never in the middle of the day, except for the *pobres*. Even at this early hour one sees groups of well-dressed people, driving in carriages, out for their morning constitutional and glass of milk. Every day calls the people out to walk or drive; and during the summer months these public concerts are given in the evening, when the up-town portals are deserted for this more extensive promenade.

"But it is not strained," I said in horror to a Chilean acquaintance. "Why should it be strained?" was the astonished reply. "Would it really be made any cleaner by that process? Besides it would ruin the cream, and which is to cow's milk what the head is to champagne or 'the cream' to lager."

By 9 o'clock all traces of the milking have disappeared, leaving the grounds clean and sweet once more. But again at evening one may meet the vendors going about the streets from house to house, followed always by the muzzled calf and a troop of less well-behaved youngsters. The grunting and bawling of the calves is a constant accompaniment to the milk-mongers, and it is a sight to which the custom at home, they stare at in amazement, not unmixed with scorn, as one who would "paint the rose."

Filled under the Alameda, a beautiful fountain, is a rapidly diminishing heap of watermelons, that luscious fruit being as highly relished here as among plantation negroes. Just beyond is a fine statue of the great Magellan, who, by all accounts, was one of the purest men that ever lived. But being set up here in bronze or marble is no proof of that. Says one: "Chile has assassinated or sent to the gallows some of her noblest sons; but she never forgets to perpetrate their memory by graven images."

Here is a hero of 1855, in bronze—Gen. Don Ramon Freire, and his nearest neighbor, Gen. Barrios. Among scores of other monuments, including every public event of consequence and men who were famed for nothing but the accident of prominence, is a marble monument that must have cost a great deal of money, erected soon after the partition of Patagonia, in acknowledgment of the generosity displayed on that occasion by the Argentine Republic. But already the Chileans are regretting their first impulse of gratitude, and are growing more and more jealous of the rival republic, which will some day be tearing down this monument.

The most venerated statue in the whole collection is that of Gen. Barrios O'Higgins, who, as his name indicates, was not a Chilean. Here he appears in gorgeous uniform, mounted on a prancing steed and proclaiming liberty to the people. He is called the George Washington of the country, and is lauded as the greatest man of his time. Living at a period when the nation was shaken to its depths by the momentous questions whether the clergy should, or should not, friz the hair over their foreheads in a "bung," and whether the President should attend church in military uniform or the dress of a private citizen—he freed the country from the rule of Spain, averted threatened revolution, gave character and dignity to the national government, and succeeded in uniting all the interests of the different factions. When at the zenith of his power and recognized as the central figure of the country around whom all other leaders revolved, he resigned the presidency, which he had

held for six years, in order to appease the wrath of a few church dignitaries who threatened to bring him down. Oh, for a Barrios O'Higgins at this time, say we, to find some way out of the present political muddle! However, though now hated by half his subjects, President Balmaceda is as likely as anybody to have his image erected by-and-by in the Alameda.

Speaking of Chileno-Irishmen, there was Patrick Lynch, who was the foremost soldier of the country during the war of ten years ago, and from old Ambrose O'Higgins, grandfather of the later patriot, down to the O'Learys and McGarrys, and scores of other families now prominent in politics and trade, a majority of Chile's leading men were descended from the Emerald Isle.

Fronting the Alameda are some of the most splendid palaces of this proud old capital. Cases which cost half a million dollars to build are as much more to furnish as common here. Many are of carved sandstone, fully 200 feet square, with the inevitable central patio. Some have two, and even three patios, one behind another, the areas of orange trees, palms and blossoming shrubs, fountains, flowers and statuary, is most charming, as seen from the great arched doorway, which is usually closed by a high gate of gilded iron bars. Within a stone's throw of these mansions, and will tell you something of their interior another time.

El Cerro de Santa Lucia is a strange, steep hill of solid rock, cast by some volcanic eruption in the center of the great plain on which the city stands, and rises abruptly to the height of nearly a thousand feet. It is surrounded at the base by a lofty wall, which zigzags like a battlemented fortification some distance up the hill, having bartizans, towers and parapets, and an imposing gateway where a small entrance fee is charged. A wide, well-kept carriage-way winds around and around the stony hillside more than half a mile to the summit, while paths, bordered by shrubs and flowers, and steep stairs dug in the solid rock lead to the very apex, which is topped with an octagonal observatory with a glass roof.

All of these embellishments were effected by the late Benjamin Vicuña Mackenna, an eminent Chilean editor, author, orator and statesman, who was governor of Santiago for many years, and one of the candidates for the presidency in 1876. Being a public-spirited citizen and possessing considerable wealth, he undertook the work of converting an unsightly mound which could not be moved into a thing of beauty, and by the judicious use of private subscriptions and using much of his own means, he improved the natural resources of the bare rocks by all that money could compass and taste suggest. He designed it also as his own tombstone, and now lies buried on the side toward sunset, at the edge of a precipice 800 feet above the town. Here is a miniature castle fronted by a lovely little chapel, and in a crypt of the latter Mackenna lies.

Tradition tells us that the King of the unconquerable Araucanians had a stronghold here centuries before the coming of white men; and from as far back as the Spanish invasion in Velasco's time, down to a recent date, it served as a fortress, commanding the entire valley with its guns. It was on Santa Lucia that the United States astronomical expedition, under Lieut. Gillies (in 1832), made its observatory. From back to summit there are winding walks and stairways, balconies, groves, flower beds and vine-draped arbors. Four hundred feet below the summit, on another side of the hill, is a large level space occupied by a theater and a restaurant, both of which, it is needless to add, are well patronized—for summer nights (and it is as warm in summer as in springtime in Chile) the populace flock here to enjoy music, dancing and operettas, to eat ices and drink Cousseau beer and champagne *chicha*.

The stairway leading to the summit is necessarily very steep and, as a result, requiring a tolerably strong head and steady foot to make the ascent, but mercifully the dizzy heights are partially hidden by vines and over-lapping branches. Following a winding path among the shrubs and trees, one grows narrower, wilder and more crooked. Here is a craggy grotto, within which perpetual twilight reigns and ice-cold water drips, and one is startled to see the wicked eyes of a horrible life-like scorpion, its head raised as if to strike. All along the crooked path giant geraniums are growing, some ten feet high with trunks like saplings; besides roses in infinite numbers, and, in the shade, Indian pinks, pansies and forget-me-nots—apparently clinging to the bare rock, but in reality well grounded in a coating of fertile soil. Ever so far above the city's din and tumult, is an air of repose, and the view can be reached only by zig-zag footpaths, where rustic seats are set under sheltering trees; and it is safe to say that right here the sweet "old story," which is as new to-day as when told by the first man to the first woman in the garden of Eden, has been repeated oftener than anywhere else in Chile.

When the summit is attained, one feels well repaid for his toil, and the prospect spread out on every side. Directly one's feet lie Santiago, in an almost perfectly level plain, surrounded on every side by the snowy Andes, and on clear days the white cap of giant Aconcagua can be distinctly seen. The air, blowing pure and cool from the mountain tops, comes laden with the fragrance of near-by flowers, while strains of music and snatches of song and laughter float up from below. Viewed from this elevated position one can appreciate, for the first time, with what regularity Santiago is laid out, its squares being marked with the exactness of a checker-board, and what a vast area of land is covered, considering that its population is barely 130,000. Owing to the ever-present possibility of earthquakes, its houses have seldom more than two stories, while the majority have only one, and consequently escape the ground shaking. Their walls, stained pink, gray, blue, pale green and yellow, contrast pleasantly with one another, and their tiled roofs are artistically broken by towers and clock spires.

Through the northern part of the city runs the Mapocho, a clear stream spanned by five handsome bridges, one of which is flanked on both sides by little shops, like the celebrated Ponte Vecchio at Florence. From time out of mind the Mapocho has had the habit of rising now and then; especially near the end of the rainy season, and has often devastated that portion of the capital, so that the lands along its banks have been considered worthless. Some forty years ago, Mr. William Wheelwright of New York City—the same gentleman who endeavored to establish a line of steamers between the United States and South America, and failing in the project, secured help in England, and so turned most of the trade of this continent to Europe—laid before the council of Santiago a carefully-matured plan for controlling the river and holding

it in check. Through the City Fathers aforesaid had reason for great contentment in Mr. Wheelwright, and believed him capable of almost any achievement, they rejected his proposal on the ground that, though he might understand well enough the rivers of his own country, he could know little of the mighty Mapocho, to dream of controlling it when it wanted to rise! But now, however, they are doing about the same thing that Mr. Wheelwright proposed, having drawn off the water and made solid walls and floor for the river to run in, and huge blocks of stone firmly cemented together, reminding one of Canada's great canal. The government has appropriated millions of dollars to this work, but expects to get the money back with good interest from the sale of the once worthless lands adjacent to the Mapocho, which are now in great demand for building sites.

FANNIE R. WARD.

ANOTHER STAR.

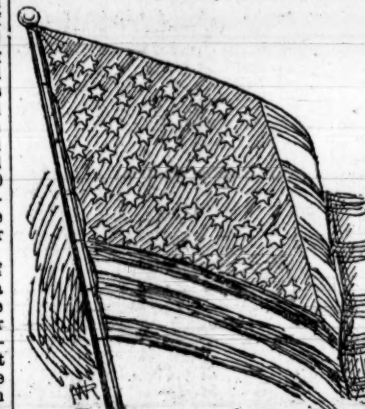
(New York Sun)

Wyoming's star will go upon the flag two months from today, is according to the statute provision that at the admission of a new State, a star shall be added to the union of the national ensign on the 4th day of July next succeeding.

Last year the people of Idaho had the pleasant prospect of being admitted on the Fourth of July, and of being able to celebrate together the birthday of the State and of the United States. But the President suggested to their delegate in Congress that signifying a little earlier the act for her admission would allow Idaho's star to go upon the flag on July 4, 1890, and so gain a whole year for it. That suggestion was accepted, and it spoiled all the new flags that had been prepared with forty-two stars. It made them incorrect and obsolete before they had even been used, except by patching and alteration, and even when this was done the stars, for forty-two stars, which could not be arranged symmetrically.

The War and Navy Departments struggled some time with the problem of the forty-three stars, and at last solved it as well as they could by an arrangement of the flag which showed one star apparently astray, or out of symmetry, and that was the result for Idaho of Mr. Harrison's unfortunate suggestion.

Now Secretary Tracy, mindful of the



necessities of flag-making, gives more than two months' notice of the way the new union is to be arranged, with Wyoming's star included. It will be observed that the extra star in the left-hand upper corner of the union, near the staff, is now to be offset by a star in the opposite lower corner, so that after the Fourth of July the flag will be decidedly improved in appearance.

A BURNS STATUE.

"Auld Ayr" Will Erect a Monument to Bobby Burns.

(New York Commercial Advertiser.)

"Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a tear-passes, for honest men and bonnie lassies," is to have a statue of Robert Burns worthy of the poet and of the town which he loved to land in his verses. The sculptor is G. A. Lawson. It has been his ambition since youth to make a statue of Burns, and he has succeeded admirably.

And what a statue it is! Not that of



Robert Burns.

an idealized Robert Burns, but that of a simple yeoman, with "clouted shoon," the attire of a northern farmer, and with the thoughtful face as seen on Nasmyth's painting in the Scotch National Gallery. The statue is nine feet in height, and represents Robert Burns at the age of 27. It is being cast in bronze. The pedestal will be of granite, and the sides will be covered by reliefs, on which four scenes from Burns's poems will be depicted. With this pedestal the statue will be twelve feet in height. It is to stand in the square in front of the Station Hotel at Ayr.

Natalie as Another Helen.

A woman brought on the Trojan war, a woman brought King David to grief; a woman has ruined for a time the cause of Ireland. There would be nothing wonderful or novel, therefore, in Queen Natalie kindling a European war. All these women are pretty; and Natalie, and she has talent besides. Europe is like toudwood just now. A spark anywhere may set the heap ablaze, and there is a chance for more than a spark in the Serbian quarrel.

A Mean Man.

According to the venerable Vandall (Ill.), a woman, the meanest man on record lives in Union county. He sold his son-in-law one-half of a cow, and then he refused to divide the milk, maintaining that he sold only the front half. The son-in-law was also required to provide the feed the cow consumed and compelled to carry water to her three times a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man, and now he is suing his son-in-law for damages.

## SUMMER SUNSHINE.

## Blithe Young Girls in Bright Gowns.

THEY ARE THE JOY FOREVER

Of the Lover, the Dressmaker, the Jeweler and the Fashion Collector—Costumes at a Wedding.

NEW YORK, May 29.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] In the park the bride paths ring with the hoofs of horses and the walks are thronged with men and women; the sparrows quarrel, the squirrels chatter and the young leaves give down their shade, but the fairest things the sun's rays seek in all their wanderings are the young girls—the girls who have entered or passed their teens and have not reached their thirties. Theirs are the forms and theirs the faces it is sweet to look upon. They are the things of beauty that are the joy of the lover, the dressmaker, the jeweler and the wandering fashion reporter. They look like bright birds of dazzling plumage, with their embroideries of gold and silver, their flower wealth and feathery grace; their capes with golden dots and gilt



Costume seen at a wedding.

tering stars and insects, their parasols puffed and fringed and feathered; their jackets and coats with true lovers' knots in rose pink. The sleeves, bodice and flounce at the foot of the skirt were all veiled in black tulle. A hat of black lace with mauve ribbons and wild roses were flung in the air, and the bride's fingers were busy with the trimmings of the bride's dress.

In the golden light of the sweetest month of all the year there was one delicious wayward creature in a frock of pale mauve silk, with a third knot in rose pink. The sleeves, bodice and flounce at the foot of the skirt were all veiled in black tulle. A hat of black lace with mauve ribbons and wild roses were flung in the air, and the bride's fingers were busy with the trimmings of the bride's dress.

There was a new name for cape; do you know it? You say, "cape," and there was a dark, splendidly young woman in a skirt of narrow stripes of black and pale coral-color. If I wished to be technical I should say her skirt was pinked; for this is only another way, you understand, of making clear to you the fact that her draperies were striped and that the stripes were narrow. There were a few folds at the hips, and there were organ pleats behind. There was a waistcoat of coral-colored satin brocaded with gold, with a corselet of black velvet and sleeves of the striped skirt material. There was a camel of yellowish do cloth, glittering with gold dotted embroidery, and there was a mite of a toque in black tulle embroidered with gold cornflowers.

There was a pretty maid who walked quickly, and carried—she was a careless creature—a pocketbook in her hand, a flesh-tinted leather loosely in her hand. Her dress was of India silk of the shade you now call, if you take pains to be wise in such matters, anemone; that is, pink with a soft old rose shade. You distinguish, I hope, all the different pinks from one another carefully. Their name is legion, for pink is the color of June. "Azalea" is pink touched with silver, and Venus is pink pink to a rosy flesh and shepherdess pink has a tint about it of lavender, and the pink that is named after the fourteenth Louis is a reminder of the sweet pea blossom. But to return to the pretty maid.

Her frock was straight and simple, and about the bottom it had a deep flounce that was pinked and set on with a pink heading. The bodice was cut deep and pointed in front and made loose and blouse-like, with a



Lace hat and paleto.

waistband of supple folds of soft silk of a flesh-tinted shade. About the throat and rippling down to the waist was a full jabot of flesh-tinted tulle. The sleeves fastened with little round gold buttons to the elbows, and about the elbows they were full. The pretty maid wore a wide-brimmed hat of fine gold straw covered with pink tulle and a veil of fine gold lace. Sprigs of mimosa and sprays of flesh-tinted roses completed the trimmings.

There was once a lady whom Sidney Smith immortalized; he said of her that she was "blue to her very bones." That is the way with fashion this summer; she has become an aristocratic goddess, and if there is any thing she scorns above any other thing it is cottage simplicity. The frocks for June are superb in their coloring. Flower

petals in gold and silver are run on black net, and the dew drops that twinkle upon them are brilliant. Rows of green leaves, veined with bronze form the borders to black lace dresses, and over the leaves creep jeweled beetles and spiders. A black striped grenadine will have flowers in gold, to let the insertion, and white crepe or tulle will be studded with crescents of jeweled silver. Forget-me-nots are carried out quaintly in turquoise and cornelian upon silvery casement. Girls of all sorts are weighted with gold tassels, and are gorgeous with gold fringe. Ribbons in scarlet and black and black and gold are worn with toilets, meant to look as if taken from the portraits of Velasquez, twisted metal cords are brought in to edge draperies, and where the cords knot they hold moonstones of American emeralds.

At a wedding reception a few days ago the drawing-room was pink and white, and the guests were in the pink and white. The flowers that were brought in to edge draperies, and where the cords knot they hold moonstones of American emeralds.

Very picturesque and striking were the gowns of the quartet of lovely bridesmaids. They entered in laurel pink and white silk, the flowers that had been the favorites of the bride from childhood scattered with lavish hand over their round waists and gored skirts, which had deep trails to finish the train and the skirt and the waist and on the sleeves. The bride carried laurel blossoms tied with white ribbons for her bouquet, and the bridegroom had a sprig of laurel at his buttonhole.

One of the most effective costumes noted among the wedding guests was worn by a young girl with a clear, delicate profile. As she sat, her face turned to give me a side view, I noted it before and after. Her dress, though indeed the dress of black silk, covered full with black silk net, worked with yellowish-pink lonesuckle sprays, may prove more generally interesting. This bodice was worn with a skirt of India silk, covered like the net with lonesuckle blossoms. The sleeves were bunched high at the tops, and about the waist was a sash of honeysuckle-pink ribbon, with a great rosette bow in front, matching a similar bow at the back, and a third on the bat of fine black rice straw, which lay flat on the forehead. This hat was lined with pleated black tulle, and at the back it had a half-wreath of honeysuckle flowers, which looked as if twisted about the hat. Five feather-tips of honeysuckle-pink gave the trimming on the outside.

Tailor-made silk coats are among the new things one sees. Hungarian coats of black brocade are introduced, and open over waistcoat fronts of rich and Chantilly. A paleot coat of pale fawn corded silk is very attractive. It has a double-breasted front and fastens with loops of gold cord and round balls of gold buttons. In fine weather these fronts are left open at the top in a long V, showing a design in gold braid and jewels, which runs about the collar. A tulle cravat in golden brown fills in the space at the throat, and the evelors are a pair of black brocade gloves, with its trimmings of rosebuds and gold tinsel.

The old-fashioned lawn which come back to us are pretty, and so are the limp melins, and the silky and the lace from those beloved of our grandmothers. Russet and lilac is a combination of colors.



A pretty maid in May.

nation shown in all the thin summer fabrics, though less frequently, perhaps than lilac and gold, or pink and cream, or pink and green, this last effect requiring a very careful eye to bring it out successfully. Foulards meet one shimmering with green that runs into gold just as the young grass does when the sun strikes it of a morning, and the gold appears to be too closely cut lawn. Shell-like designs in cream white appear on many fabrics, with rocco bow-knots and masses of flowers.

A dark blue ribbon waist made a pretty frock that was noticed yesterday. The skirts were draped a bit on the hips, and the pointed corselet laced behind. This corselet confined a blouse of a pale blue surah embroidered with stars in blue and silver. The blouse opened at the throat and the high-shouldered sleeves were quite plain.

ELLEN OSBORN.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

The French Society of Men of Letters, which held its convention in Paris on April 6, has a pension fund of \$300,000 for old and indigent members. Its whole property is worth between \$500,000 and \$600,000. Its annual expenditures are \$100,000, or about \$500 less than its receipts.

It is said there is a tract of forest trees in southern Oregon embracing about sixteen thousand square miles, which job for the sale of \$10 per 1000 feet, would pay our national debt twice over. It is estimated that the amount of merchantable timber standing will reach 400,000,000 feet.

An idea of the enormous amount of type used in the Government Printing Office may be gained when it is stated that the public printer has asked for bids for 15,000 pounds of English, 5000 pounds of picas, 75,000 pounds of long primer, 6000 pounds of brevier, and 48,000 pounds of nonpareil—209,000 pounds, or about nine carloads.

By careful experiments made at the United States mint it has been shown that \$5 are lost by abrasion every time \$1,000,000 in gold coin are handled. The experiments were conducted with bags containing \$5000 each, and it was shown that the mere rubbing of the 200 bags making up \$100,000 to the bank to be removed to another vault resulted in the loss stated, and that their transfer from the bank again made a second similar loss.



WOMAN AT HOME.

We often meet with women who are longing for a "mission." "If only I had grand talents," they say, "I would do great things. What reforms I would accomplish. What happiness I would bring to others. And such an ideal home as I would have," and thus they go on building those fairy castles of which we read, those castles in Spain, as substantial as cloudland and as fair. But my dear sisters, I would like to say to you, that the talents that you possess are just what the world needs in the place you fill, and they are better than those which you are longing for if you only make the best use of them you may.

Do you think this would be a comfortable world to live in if every woman possessed the talent for writing grand books and gave herself up to it? Or if a majority of women were fine artists and lived only to give expression to the beauty about them in pictures that might do honor to a Raphael; while the remainder of our sex were children of song, and Patti and Nilsons, and the like, with power to charm every ear that heard them. I tell you this would be a sad world without its "hewers of wood and drawers of water"—its patient, gentle, humble folk who live to do what we look upon as the commonplace work of life, and its less exalted duties.

I think that we mothers should teach our children that there is nothing humble that duty requires to be done. I have a colored woman who cleans house for me, and she does it faithfully, too. Not a particle of dust that she can find is left. The windows glow spotless under her touch; the stove shines under her polishing hand, and all the house is clean and sweet when her day's work is done. The five feather-tips of honeysuckle-pink gave the trimming on the outside.

I met a woman some time ago who was an artist in cooking. Most appealing and interesting was her conversation which she concocted. She was not confined to a cook book, but as an enthusiastic old lady remarked, she "had a natural inspiration in that direction." Her inventive genius took shape in creating new dishes that invariably pleased the palate. She had plenty of means and a large heart. She lived in a large city, where want and suffering and poverty had their haunts in tenement houses and hospitals. "I cannot do much in the world," she said, "for really I've no talent for great things; but I can comfort the sick and feed them, and help the poor sometimes to a better meal than their poverty could afford, and I suppose I ought to be content with that."

I know a wife whose husband is a man of brilliant acquirements and attainments. He would shine in any circle, and he is a busy worker in the great world. His wife is a gentle little woman, with a vast deal more heart than brain, and she is a devoted mother. It is a single topic in the great world of letters upon which she could write a brilliant essay or furnish any advanced ideas. But what a home-maker she is! Everywhere under her home roof is an atmosphere of kindness and affection. Her children worship her, and "the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her." When his day's duties are done he retires to his home as to a blessed haven. She is his life in life to love and to minister, and she lends to it the charm of grace and beauty.

And now what I wish to say is this: That whatever our lot in life calls us to do, to be sensible and talented, or doing it well. We cannot all of us belong to "the few, the immortal names that were born to die," but we can belong to that great army of the faithful who ennoble life by doing faithfully the work which God has given us to do, and holding their talents, be they great or small, as a trust lent them for the good of others.

The world is better, happier and more progressive than it would be if there were no diversity of talent. The world were made up of Homers and Shakespeares, and Miltons, and Arnolds, and Brownings, and Goethes, and Raphaels, and Michael Angelos, where would we find the wood of lowly deeds, and patient effort, and plodding care, and ministering tenderness and unquestioning patience, to fill into the warp of shining greatness and high attainments which are necessary to perfect the web of human life and make it complete and beautiful? What a poor tattered web it would be if only that which the world holds great entered into it. Oh, the blessedness of that which is meek and lowly, and the beauty of that which is patient, faithful and enduring, and the greatness of the lives which do cheerfully whatsoever the hand findeth to do.

NOTES.

The following recipes for choice desserts I glean from The Household:

**Prune Whip.**—Soak one-half pound prunes over night. In the morning steep them in water, and when they are stewing, then mash to a paste, after removing the stones. Take whites of six eggs, beat very light and stiff, sweeten a little, then beat thoroughly the eggs and prunes. Beat five minutes in a slow oven until a delicate brown. Serve cold with whipped cream or a thin custard made with yolks of eggs.

**Apples in Jelly.**—Peel, halve and core the six large apples, selecting those of the same size. Make a syrup of one pound of granulated sugar and a pint of water; when it boils drop in the apples with the rind and juice of a lemon. As soon as tender, take the halves out by one, and arrange, concave sides up,

permost, in a glass dish. Drop a bit of currant jelly into each piece; boil down the syrup, and when cool pour around the apples. This makes a very nice preserve for tea.

**Snow Pudding.**—One-half cup of gelatin, one-half cup of cold water, one cup of boiling hot water, one cup of sugar, the juice of three lemons, water white of three eggs, beaten stiff; pour the cold water on the gelatin, and let it remain until it is soft; add the sugar, then the boiling water; strain, add the lemon. Put in a cool place or on ice until it begins to look like jelly, then add the egg whites; beat all together rapidly. Put in a dish or mould. When served, pour over a sauce made as follows: Pint of milk, the yolks of three eggs, three tablespoons of sugar, one teaspoon of corn starch; cook the same as soft custard; flavor with vanilla.

**Westboro Plum Pudding.**—One quart of home-made bread crumbs; soak one hour in water, and wring out enough to cover. Take one-half cup sugar, one-half cup butter, one teaspoon each of cinnamon and cloves, and a little nutmeg, beaten with one egg and one-half cup of molasses; add a small teaspoon of soda dissolved in water, a cup of raisins, and a pinch of salt; bake one hour or less; to be eaten warm with cream, or a sauce made as follows: Beat well one-half cup each of butter and sugar; add one teaspoon of corn starch with small cup of boiling water.

**Suet Pudding.**—One cup of suet chopped fine, one-fourth of a cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, two and one-half cups of flour, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoon of soda dissolved in the milk and one teaspoon stirred in the cup of molasses, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one teaspoon of ground cinnamon, three-fourths of a teaspoon of ground cloves, two eggs well beaten, added last. Steam three hours without lifting the cover, and do not let the water stop boiling during the three hours, if you wish your pudding to be a success. This is a splendid recipe, if properly followed. Use any sauce preferred. This pudding will keep for weeks, and you can steam it up as you please.

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

A HOME-MADE VOLCANO.

A Clever Trick That Illustrates the Eruption.

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

An easy, cunning trick, forthwith! Instructive besides for our little ones, who learn in school of the eruptions of the volcanoes and have no idea what they look like.

Take a tolerably good-sized glass vessel and needed and a little mound of plaster of paris, put this mound must be left open in the rear. (See sectional cut.) Into this hollow space is placed a small bottle of claret, and a due, vertical hole is bored through the center of the cork.

The vessel is then filled two-thirds with water. It will not be long before a red stream shoots on high from the top of the mountain. By stirring the water a little better, admitting the spectators to view the diminutive explosion the stream of red will also move about, thus increasing the illusion of a volcanic eruption.

Why does the claret ascend unaided from the bottle? Because water is heavier than wine, and forces its way through the tiny hole, driving out the claret, which gathers at the top of the water and forms the red sky caused by the reflection of a volcanic eruption.

MAIDENS IN RUSSIA.

A Pen Picture of the Mighty Czar's Girl Subjects.

(Mrs. Romanoff in the English Magazine.)

"The daughter is a great pet in Russian families, per due, but because there are generally more sons than daughters. Take the young members of the imperial family, for example, and we find twenty-two grand dukes and only seven grand duchesses, and this may be stated to be about the average proportion in most families. The necessity for men in the rural districts of their fathers has given rise to a saying:

"One son is no son, two sons are half a son, but three are a whole son."

Notwithstanding the pride and satisfaction with which the birth of a boy is hailed, the little girl is the darling, the object of the tenderest affection and care of parents and brothers, not to speak of other relatives. Much is not expected of her in the way of assistance to the family; she is indulged as far as their means and circumstances permit, and she takes it quietly and without effort. It is rarely that she voluntarily and facetiously contributes her share in helping her mother. Her occupations are much the same as those of all European girls, but parish work in Russia existeth not for her. She cannot have classes at Sunday school, as religion is taught by priests or deacons.

It would be thought quite extraordinary and improper were a young unmarried girl to visit the sick or poor in town, but in villages it is to be seen under the direction of mamma or grandmamma. She is undoubtedly fond of pleasures, likes to be well-dressed and generally adores dancing. Music is not the Russian girl's forte, nor is solo singing. Most Russian girls, though, if they thoroughly know the theory of music, play like a child of 12. Of course there are exceptions, but it is seldom you find a girl able to play a quadrille or polka off hand





Last week had its full quota of social entertainments, and the present week bids fair to equal it in the number and magnificence of its receptions, weddings and list of minor affairs.

Considerable interest has been aroused in social circles concerning the entertainment to be given by the Owl Dramatic Club next Tuesday evening in the Grand Opera House. The play to be presented is Robertson's famous three-act comedy drama *Casé*, and some society people will assume leading parts. The debut on the dramatic stage of Mrs. Dr. J. S. Owens is looked forward to with a good deal of interest. One or two songs will be introduced in her part, a lullaby, and other ballads, and Mrs. Owens, in this capacity at least, will not be found wanting.

Miss Gertrude Foster will also appear, and as she is a favorite here on the amateur stage, is pretty sure to add another to the laurels of success already won.

Mrs. Vera Beanes of Pasadena, who is well known in this city, will undoubtedly make a hit as the aristocratic "Marquise." The other characters are Messrs. Charles A. Vogelzang, G. A. Robinson, Martin Lehman and Tom Barnes.

Wednesday evening will occur the wedding of Miss Pease and Mr. D. R. Collins, for which a large number of invitations have been issued.

The final Ellis Club concert of the season will also take place this week, and there will be a large reception on Friday afternoon at the elegant home of Mrs. Stilson on Angelo Heights.

**BIRTHDAY SURPRISE PARTY.**  
A very enjoyable surprise party was given last Friday evening to Mrs. J. D. Stewart at her residence, corner First street and Belmont avenue, by her daughter, Miss Ethel Stewart, in honor of her birthday. The rooms were tastefully decorated with flowers and roses. A very nice arranged programme was well rendered by the following little artists:

Piano solo, waltz (Durand)—Ethel Stewart.  
Recitation, "Her Name"—Pearl Volmer.  
Violin solo, "Santissimo"—Ethel Stewart.  
Piano solo, "Invitation to the Dance"—Miss Ruth Green.

Duet (Violin and Anthor)—"Home Sweet Home"—Ethel Stewart and Master Dan McFarland.  
Recitation, "Pride of Battery B"—Pearl Volmer.  
Piano solo, "Bohemian Girl"—Emily Curtis.

Duet (Violin and piano), (selected)—Misses Ethel Stewart and Ruth Green.  
Piano solo, "Silver Spring"—(Bundel)—Ethel Stewart.  
Recitation, "Tom"—Emily Curtis.

Special mention should be made of the recitations of little Pearl Volmer, only 5 years old, who displays wonderful talent for her age and captivated every one who heard her. Also little Rita Curtis, who plays the violin very skillfully. At the close of the programme dainty refreshments were served, consisting of fruits, cakes and confections, and all went home, after expressing their thanks to Miss Ethel for the very pleasant time they had enjoyed.

Among those invited were Mrs. M. J. McLaughlin, Misses Sadie and Alice McLaughlin, Mrs. Curtis, Emily Curtis, Rita Curtis, Pearl Volmer, Clarence Cohn, Dan McFarland, Robert Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. A. Alter, Mrs. G. W. Green, Miss Ruth Green, Miss Green, Miss Florence Austernell, Mrs. Blaisdell, Mrs. George Hess, Mrs. Owen McLeod and Lucille Kelly.

**FRIDAY MORNING CLUB.**  
The Friday Morning Club held their usual meeting in the Hollenbeck reading-rooms. Mrs. C. M. Severance presided. The first half-hour will be spent in informal discussion of matters of interest to the club members. The second half-hour is consumed in regular routine business, leaving an hour for the reading and discussion of papers.

Those presented on last Friday were most ably prepared by Miss Helen Mar Bonheur, "The Ethics of Physical Training," and Miss L. Ott, "A Few Suggestions on the Art of Fascination." The papers offered the way for an animated and general discussion, as all truly successful papers should do. The Committee on Entertainment for the present term are Mrs. Ella Enderlein, Mrs. J. D. Hooper, Mrs. W. H. Mitchell, Miss L. Ott, Miss J. Seymour and Dr. D. Lumley. The next meeting will be devoted to the personality and character of Olise Schreiner, the author of "An African Farm," "Dreams," etc.

**RECEPTION AT LUDLUM SCHOOL.**  
The reception tendered to Miss Mae Fowler of Chicago by Mrs. J. D. Cole, at the Ludlum school, was a very select affair. Miss Fowler is exceptional as a reader, and quite captivated her listeners. In her closing selection, "The Muse," by Mary Eliza Dodge, she danced the music in full, correct costume. Another pretty idea was that of having a hidden violinist play the "Trotatore" music during the reading of "Aux Italiens."

Miss Katherine Kimball assisted Miss Fowler, singing several selections in her rich, pure, soprano voice. Miss June Reed, as the violinist, gave the universal satisfaction she always does, and Miss Helen Lamson, pianist, did excellent work.

The social features of the evening were as enjoyable as the entertainment itself, and all who were so fortunate as to be present esteemed it a privilege.

**P. S. CLUB.**  
The first anniversary of the organization of the P. S. C. was celebrated by a grand social hop at Field's Hall on Thursday evening. The hall was decorated with paper branches and flowers, and presented a festive appearance. Ice cream and cake were served, and dancing was enjoyed until the midnight hour, when the "last car" was the party to break up, after expressing their appreciation of the evening's enjoyment.

About seventy were present, among them were: Messrs. and Mesdames F. D. Hudson, P. Parke, Krimminger, Berger, Frazier, C. V. Miller, J. A. Miller, E. Parke, Mesdames Montague, Leske, Swift, King, Purcell, Broadhead, Misses Quiley, Bessie Leske,

Detmering, Hellbach, Ella Green, Lillie Walden, Julia Green, Bertha Swift, J. H. L. Lillie, Florence Miller, B. Lee, G. Hamlin, Jessie and Maud Richardson, M. Montague, M. Leske and Miss Grell; Messrs. E. Taylor, M. Price, Dewey C. Wilson, Moore, S. Nelson, C. Dixon, E. Wilson, J. W. Smith, A. Edwards, R. Dumont, J. Brown, J. Houser, C. M. Watts, Beckwith, Tuthill, Tanner and many others. The next meeting will occur at Mrs. J. A. Miller's residence on Twenty-third street, June 3.

**BOYLE HEIGHTS BAZAR.**  
The Ladies of Ascension Mission (Episcopal) church, Boyle Heights, held a bazar at Hendrick's Hall Tuesday and Wednesday, afternoon and evening.

The following programme was rendered the first night:

Piano duet—Mrs. Perkins and Miss Mary Guir.  
Song—Miss M. Sewer Johnston.  
Recitation—Miss Crowell.  
Piano solo—Miss Cochran.  
Charlotte solo—Mr. Seymour.  
Song—Miss M. Sewer Johnston.

Second evening—  
Piano solo—Miss Cochran.  
Miss Lillian Sewer Johnston.  
Piano duet—Mrs. Perkins and Miss Mary Guir.  
Recitation—Miss Jesse Hudson.  
Song—Miss A. Stey.  
Piano solo—Mrs. Rochester.  
Recitation—Miss J. Williams.

A handsome head-rest was voted to the most popular gentleman, and Rev. D. F. McKenzie was the fortunate man. Mrs. O. F. Marx received the beautifully embroidered peacock fire screen, which was voted to the most popular lady.

The fancy work booth was in charge of Mrs. J. Masters, Miss Alice Swandfeldt and Mrs. Perkins.  
The ice cream and refreshment booths were presided over by Mrs. Burr, Mrs. Schenk, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Lane, Mrs. Workman and daughters.

The candy and flower booth was in charge of Miss Chalfant and Miss Mary Guard. The guess cake, which was in charge of Mr. Attig, was won by Miss Ward and Mrs. Kingsley.

Mrs. C. Johnson, with the O. F. Marx, as reception committee, were most attentive to the guests, and the bazar was a success financially and socially.

**STUDENTS' RETURN.**  
Miss Mary Kenaley and Miss Azatha Sabichi have arrived home from the Convent of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Oakland, where they have just graduated.

Miss Lillian Breed took her diploma from Mills Seminary last week and Miss Henrietta Heimgang, who has been a student at the same seminary during the past year, returned home Thursday.

Miss Emma Bumiller is also home from Field's Seminary.  
Miss Helen Widney, who has been attending the Boston Conservatory of Music, will arrive in Los Angeles, accompanied by her mother, about the 29th of June.

**SKETCHING EXCURSION.**  
A merry party of students from the Los Angeles School of Art and Design went on a sketching excursion yesterday afternoon to a sketching school, where some very fine subjects were found, taking in the Raymond and Old Bakers in the distance, wreathed locusts. At noon many friends joined the large class of students, when work was put aside for a time, campfires were lighted, kettles boiled and cloths were spread on the grassy slopes.

When a varied and sumptuous lunch was served, after which the students resumed work and the loafers climbed the adjacent hills in search of wild flowers. At sundown the party returned to the school, and the day and anxious for the next excursion.

**A PICNIC IN A CANYON.**  
A delightful picnic was enjoyed yesterday at Millard's Canyon, in which the following ladies and gentlemen participated: Mrs. Harrington, Misses Tisdale, Wilson, Baker, Walker, Risch, White, Tufford, Mrs. Haynes and Davidson, Messrs. Perkins, Orem, Wilson, Campbell, Baker, Carter and Gayton.

**NOTES AND PERSONALS.**  
There will be a reception at the University on Friday evening, the 12th of June.  
I. B. Hynes and family are located at the Rossmore, where they will spend the summer.

Prof. Dietz is confined to his bed in consequence of nervous prostration, brought on by overwork.  
The Simpsons meet next Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Cochran at University Place.

There will be a missionary tea next Tuesday evening at the residence of Rev. Will A. Knight, No. 1016 Hope street.  
The class of '85, Los Angeles high school, will be tendered a reception next Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Bryant.

Miss Minnie Taylor of South Hope street arrived in New York last week, after an enjoyable trip east via New Orleans, Mobile, Atlanta, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Dr. J. J. McCoy of Station D, who was called home from the post graduate Medical School and Hospital of New York by the serious illness of his wife, has returned to New York, taking his family with him.

Mrs. M. Camp of Kansas City, who has been making a tour of the State, is now in the city visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lapham of No. 1121 Maple avenue and Mrs. L. L. Spencer (née Minnie Lapham) of Union avenue. Mrs. Camp, who was pleased with Los Angeles, thinks of making it her future home.

Mrs. L. P. Miller and her talented little daughter Jessie leave today for San Francisco. Miss Jessie will be placed under the competent instruction of Mrs. Miller, who will receive instruction on the organ, on which she is already so proficient. The little miss has a six-weeks' engagement to fill in San Francisco later in the season.

**MUSIC.**  
Events of the Week—Coming Entertainments.  
The invitations are out for the fourth concert of the third season of the Ellis Club.

The concert will be given at the Los Angeles Theater on next Thursday night, under the direction of Mr. C. S. Walton, and will be the attraction, both musical and social, of the week.

**MUSIC AT ST. VINCENT'S.**  
Today, being the Feast of Corpus Christi, the services at St. Vincent's Church, corner of Grand avenue and Washington street, will be unusually impressive. The Rev. Father A. J. Meyer, C. M., will celebrate solemn high mass, assisted by Rev. Father Landry, deacon, and Rev. Father Lynn, sub-deacon, and Rev. Father J. J. Murray will deliver the sermon.

The new vineyards in the neighborhood of Orange and McPherson, in the Santa Ana valley, are looking well, and show no signs of the dreaded vine disease. That is encouraging, and if it has departed, never to return, there will come back to that section a season of prosperity that will be good to look at. The vineyards in the San Gabriel Valley are looking well also.

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**PIANO RECITAL.**  
The large audience that met last Friday night at Bartlett's Hall to hear Miss Rider's piano recital was a compliment fairly due to the versatility, the length and the grandeur of the programme presented, including as it did numbers from twelve composers. Miss Rider's playing made it very evident that she has been doing thorough and conscientious work, and shows an improvement in her playing, and a work in the lines of her advancement. Mr. Williams is always cordially received, and sang most acceptably two numbers by Dudley Buck and Strebeck respectively.

**BELSHAZEL.**  
Butterfield's cantata, *Belshazzar*, will be given at the Los Angeles Theater on the 8th and 9th of June, under the management of Mr. Modini-Wood. A large chorus will be used, and under the direction of R. E. Paulsen. The principal characters will be impersonated by the following well-known musicians: Mrs. Haralson, Miss Kendall, Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, Miss Austernell, Miss Challe Burnett, Miss Pearl Gleason, Miss Grace Kotfeld, Miss Minnie Baker, Miss Schaffner, Dr. Manning, Messrs. Modini-Wood, Osgood, Deify, Nay, Wallace, Allen and others.

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**Mrs. M. A. Larrabee and Mr. Ney** have chosen for the consideration of the club for tomorrow night's meeting the English composer, Dudley Buck, and have a very attractive programme prepared. The singers will be Misses Fanny Lockhart, M. A. Brown and Katharine Kimball, and Messrs. Ney, Williams, Dupuy, Wallace and Dr. E. C. Buell. There will be a quartette by Mr. and Mrs. Schallert, Miss Kimball and Dr. L. Auch.

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After the final exercises at the Marsh school, Miss Nora Large will go east to her home in Dubuque, Iowa, to spend the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hamilton will leave their pretty cottage before long, and, accompanied by Miss Viola Hamilton, spend the hot months at Riverside.

Miss Knickerbocker of Las Vegas, finding to the regret of all who heard her sing, that an affection of the throat has not much benefited here, returned to her home on the 23rd inst.

**Song Birds From Japan.**  
(H. F. C. in Evening Bulletin.)  
Of the beautiful bird known as the Japanese nightingale, eastern sunbird or Persian bul-bul, the author of the "Book on Birds" remarks that it is an inhabitant of the oriental countries, where large flocks dart among the trees of the groves and forests. They are favorite birds even in our cities, for their delightful, mellow call, their movements and flashing colors. The eastern countries are noted for breeding gorgeous-birds, but no bird imported from there combines the attractive qualities of this universal little favorite.

This nightingale is about five inches and a half in length. The upper parts of the body are brownish olive; the breast and throat are a brilliant shade of orange; the wing-feathers are bronze-colored, tipped with orange; the tail-feathers are black, barred with white feathers; the beak is long and slender and of the same brilliant color as the breast; the eyes are large, black and very expressive, and surrounded by a ring of white.

The song is a curious combination of sprightly, mellow notes, which are uttered with such precision and in such clear tones that the hearer thinks he is listening to a chorus of wild songsters, each pouring forth his melodious notes in his endeavors to outdo all others. The song can be described partially by saying it combines the beautiful, plaintive tone of the English nightingale and the sprightly notes of the bobolink. The bird is very tame, and at all hours of the day, and never becomes monotonous.

In its nature, this bird loves to build its nest near the habitations of man, and it is not infrequently become a household companion. A few days before he died John F. Swift wrote me from Tokyo, Japan, expressing his delight that there was under consideration the introduction of song-birds into this country, and he said that perhaps it might be well to import some from Japan, more especially recommending a species of nightingale said to be identical with the bulbul of Persia, easily obtained, and susceptible of being trained in its song.

This letter I gave to the press. It was very favorably commented on editorially by several journals, and the Japan Gazette expressed a hope that the suggestion of Mr. Swift would be adopted, and "the songs of birds serve to keep ever green his memory."

Soon after the receipt of this letter an order was sent to Japan for a supply of the birds, and the last steamer brought the news that fifty pairs have been secured, and would be shipped so as to arrive here within a few days. The whole of the first importation of these useful and beautiful birds will, soon after their arrival, be sent to various places in the interior, there to be housed, with the hope that the good wishes of the editor in Japan be fulfilled, and that this gift to California be considered as a tribute to the memory of John F. Swift by his friend.

The writer suggests that if other Pacific Coast papers copy the above they make the request that the birds shall be unmolested for a year or two.

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## CHILEAN FIGHTERS.

### A Clear Statement of the Causes of Conflict.

#### WHAT BROUGHT ON THE WAR

The Attitude of the Revolutionists—President Balmaceda and His Aids—Demolition of the Forts.

#### (SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.)

The remark made by a gentleman of Lima a month since illustrates the general state of most of the South American republics. "Señor," said the Peruvian, "Peru is enjoying an era of comparative peace and quiet—we have not had a revolution since December last." In Panama, Colombia, the bullet-riddled walls of the old Cathedral show plainly how frequently the lion of civil discord has been loose in that country. The Brazilian empire was but lately overthrown. The bomb in the Argentine Republic has been exploded by dissension and Italian immigrants. In Bolivia there are few telegraphs, and the means of communication are so primitive that often is the government overthrown and the President exiled months before the outlying provinces are notified.

On the 18th of September, 1889, the Republic of Chile was inaugurated. The fact that her credit is second only to that of the United States among the nations of the western hemisphere is due somewhat to the enterprise of the Chilean people, but principally to the stability of her government and the infrequency of revolutions. The last uprising in Chile occurred in 1859, since which year we have seen the horrors of fratricidal strife in our own Republic.

On the 18th of September, 1889, Don Juan Manuel Balmaceda was inaugurated President of Chile for a term of five years. For three years the new chief executive was popular among all classes. He was the patron of progress and improvement. Railroads were extended, and the country was dotted with houses erected in every corner of the land, canals constructed, irrigation systems projected—advancement seemed the motto of the administration. In 1889 a dissatisfaction had been growing, and in 1890 it became a clamor, and the whole people, the President has been opposed uncompromisingly by the majority of Congress. He was accused of official irregularities—of letting government contracts to his own benefit, of placing his own friends in office, and of disregarding the welfare of the republic.

The present revolution really began with the riots of Valparaiso in July last. At the time these riots were said to have been instigated by the government and by others; the cause is attributed to the revolutionists wishing to prove that the city could easily be captured by a small force. Certain it is that great damage was done by the rioting, and that for two days the city had complete possession of the city, robbing stores, houses and dwellings and outraging women. Seven hundred strikers were arrested and sentenced to imprisonment for terms of four months to a year.

The constitution of Chile is formed after the English model rather than after that of the United States. For example, the members of the President's ministry have seals in, and are responsible to the lower house of Congress—the Cámara Diputados. When a government measure is not supported by a majority of congressmen the cabinet must resign, as in England. Five times in 1890 was Balmaceda compelled to change his ministry by the opposition, and only by the support of the press, the army and the navy for the succeeding year.

Without Congress, however, no government could be maintained, and the President refused to call Congress together again in 1890, but he decided to govern without Congress, claiming that if the appropriations for 1891 were not voted was a neglect of duty on the part of the legislative body. No more congressional majority claimed that if, after January 1, 1891, Balmaceda should extend government funds, or direct the land or sea forces without the legislative authorizations required by the constitution, he would become a dictator.

On January 1, 1891, Balmaceda issued a manifesto, saying that he would continue to direct the ship of state without Congress and claiming that his cabinet was the only one authorized by the constitution. The following clause of the Chilean constitution: "To the President is confided the administration and government of the state, and his authority extends to every thing that has for its object the preservation of the republic and the general security of the republic." Balmaceda is the regular-elected President of Chile; his term extends until September 18, and it is his acts authorized by the legislature and his disregard of the constitution that have caused the present conflict.

**Dictator.** Notwithstanding Congress demanded a literal construction of the constitution, Balmaceda continued to govern and to expend the public funds. He has been accused of the following questions involving the limits of legislative and presidential powers and of constitutional interpretation that can be determined only by an appeal to the most powerful of arbitrators—gunpowder.

On January 7, Congress, supported by the Chilean navy, went into revolution, and the pent-up animosity between the two factions took its most dangerous form. On the morning of the 7th, the squadron of ironclads and the "Lone Star" fleet steamed slowly into the Bay of Valparaiso, the Blanca Encalada flying the Congressional flag. With decks cleared for action, these floating war monsters hovered about the flag-ship. Crowds of people lined the malecon; hills and house-tops were black with humanity, the authorities were powerless against the best fleet in Pacific waters, houses were barricaded, and a general panic prevailed. A proclamation was sent ashore signed by the vice-president of the senate and the president of the Cámara, appointing Don Jorge Mouet admiral of the fleet. Don Jorge Molina second in command, and stating: "The President is placed himself outside the constitutional regime; he has renounced the lawful authority; he has usurped the power of Congress, and has assumed a dictatorial and arbitrary power beyond the constitutional limits. In such a grave emergency Congress finds its duty in taking upon itself the defense of the constitution and the reestablishment of its power."

It was evident that a long campaign of deliberate and careful action had been planned. The morning of the 7th saw several warships depart for south and north to proclaim the sovereignty of Congress. The squadron took possession of the government storehouses carrying away all supplies and equipment.

The laucheros and stevedores joined the navy in great numbers. The forces of Balmaceda and the revolutionists. Some of the wealthiest of Chile's families, many of the intellectual leaders of the country espoused the cause of Congress. The fleet has always been the strongest of the land forces, and the insurgents have always paid well for goods taken from ships they have stopped at sea.

Balmaceda was not idle—he concentrated troops in Valparaiso until the quarters were overcrowded, and the Plaza Victoria was turned into a camp. To recruits he offered \$20 bounty and \$40 monthly, where \$20 monthly was the former pay. The pones and labreros on the haciendas, to whom \$70 was a princely fortune, responded to Balmaceda's call by thousands—until today his army numbers 30,000, augmented from 5000 at the outbreak of the rebellion. So many men taken from the agricultural districts has left the crops rotting on the ground for want of harvesters. Several attempts were made to land from the squadron were all but ineffectual. Gatling guns would be planted in small boats, the men-of-war would open fire to cover the boats and a landing would be attempted. Soldiers banded lines of sandbags would deliberately pick off, with rifles, those standing about the gallings. The fleet took 6000 rifles consigned to the government from the German steamer *Conquistador*.

The two forts at the entrance to the harbor of Valparaiso are well armed—having many heavy cannons, among them several 9-inch Armstrongs. On January 10, a 50-pound shot was fired into the Blanco Encalada, the nitrate duties flowing into their coffers, and are awaiting the arrival of arms from the United States before marching upon Santiago, the capital. The President has to his treasury and an army of 30,000 men; that is the present situation.

The principal battles have been those of Dolores, Primitivo and Pozo Almonte. The Chilean soldier fights like a demon. He is ignorant and is a fatalist, believing that the day of his death has been appointed, and though he may court death in the most rash and foolhardy manner, he will ever be protected until the appointed hour comes. When he grasps his repeating rifle, bayoneted with a sabre sharp as a razor, but between his teeth the carro (a long curved knife), and rushes into the fray, casting away baggage, coat, everything—but the instruments of destruction—with his fatalistic belief and his reckless, crazy daring, he is a terrible force. In a battle where all are Chileans, as at Pozo Almonte, it is not strange that of the 4000 engaged, 40 per cent. were killed.

It was thought by the government that the sinking of the battleship, Blanco Encalada by torpedoes early in May, would be the death blow of the revolution, but the ardor and activity of the Congressionalists does not seem to have been dampened.

Whatever terminated this sad struggle may have, the loss to Chile, to her credit and to her progress will be enormous. FENTON R. MCCREERY, (Chicago Tribune.)

Now, there's a young North Side fellow who used to be a general favorite. But he took to statistics, and he's been a nuisance ever since.

A Sunday evening not long ago found six or eight young people at a Dearborn-avenue residence. They couldn't play cards. They didn't feel like singing. So they forgot to light the gas, sat around the grate fire and talked and talked until the gas had become a nuisance.

A young man who had just returned from a trip around the world told, among other things, of a clever thief who gained entrance to the treasure chamber of an Indian rajah.

"What thief?" said the traveler, "then turned his attention to an immense chest full to the brim with silver coins. He filled a sack until he could just stagger under it, and even then he had to make five trips before the chest was empty